THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

BY W. A. HEMPHILL & CO.] ATLANTA, GEORGIA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1872. [VOLUME V---NUMBER 132

Price Five Cents

Evening Edition.

Fulton Democratic Ticket.

FOR ORDINARY:
DANIEL PITTMAN.
FOR SHERIFF:
A. M. PERKERSON.
FOR CLERK SUPERIOR COURT:
W. R. VENABLE.
FOR COUNTY TREASURER:
C. M. PAYNE.
FOR TAX RECEIVER:
A. G. GRIER.
FOR TAX COLLECTOR:
S. R. HOYLE.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
B. F. WALKER.
FOR CORONER:
WILLIAM KILE.
[ELECTION JANUARY 1]

ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER 26 1872.

☞ *See Interesting Reading on Fourth Page.*

Summary of State News.

MACON.

Mr. A. A. Roff, of Macon, has given the Jones place in Vineville, containing forty acres of land to the city, on condition that the city establish there a home for the poor. *Telegraph and Messenger.*

SAVANNAH.

The Screven House guests are feeding on bear steaks.——Gen. Jos. E. Jonson received as a Christmas present, a fine buck.——Chief Detective Way is seriously ill.——Katie Putnam is giving satisfaction at the Theatre.—*Savannah Advertiser.*

AUGUSTA.

The people of Augusta turned out almost en masse on Sunday to pay the last sad honors to the remains of their distinguished fellow-citizen, General A. R. Wright.——On Christmas day Mr. Robert Puckett, of Augusta, presented to Judge Levy, the Ordinary of the county, a large amount of fine beef for distribution among the poor of the city.—*Augusta Constitutional'st.*

MILLEDGEVILLE.

The following officers of the Lunatic Asylum have been elected for the ensuing year: Superintendent, Dr. Thos. F. Green; First Assistant Physician, Dr. T. H. Kenan; Steward and Treasurer, E. D Brown; Apothecary, U. A. Cotting; Assistant Steward, J. A. Orme——D. B. Sanford has been nominated as a candidate for Ordinary by the Democracy of Baldwin.—*Union and Recorder.*

ATHENS.

Five blocks of buildings will be erected on our business streets during the coming spring. ——The number of private dwellings now going up is unprecedented.——Prices of real estate are rapidly advancing in Athens.——The new Opera House in Athens has been greatly improved.——The gin house of C. Seidel, of Hart, was burnt with several bales of cotton a few days since.—*Athens Watchman.*

Alabama News.

DeCastro is in Montgomery.

The supply of coal at the mines is said to be unequal to the demand

Eleven hundred emigrants have passed through Montgomery en route for Texas within the last eight days.

Rev J. M. P. Otts, formerly of Greensboro has received a call to a Church in Delaware.

The "Fakir of Ava," has been "doing" the people of Eufaula, and then left without paying his bills.

Tennessee News.

Chattanooga has forty miles of street laid out.

Maryville has six religious congregations and five churches.

The total registration of Memphis gives 9,593 votes.

M. J. Cofer, of Nashville, recently organized five lodges of Good Templars in East Tennessee.

The President of the East Tennessee National Bank notifies the public that the First National Bank of Knoxville has gone into liquidation.

South Carolina News.

The Charleston Courier is offered for sale'

Mr. Wilson Caldwell, of Newberry, has just died.

W. W. Simmons, of Charleston, has been elected First Vice President of the National Zouaves.

The steward of the Charleston Hotel, T. Q. Roberts, was badly bitten on the nose by a dog, a day or two since.

De Mortuis.

Mrs. Elizabeth Starr, well known as a hotel keeper, died in Augusta, on Sunday night.

Miss Sallie Deane, of Griffin, died in Florida December 24th.

In Barnesville, on the 20th inst., Mrs. Fanie Thornton.

News and Other Items.

The dream of our age is the science of the next.

A series of penny readings has been introduced at St. Peter-burg.

A little boy in school gave as a definition of economy, "Paring potatoes thin." His economy means right management, and not meanness.

The number of dogs in Great Britain on which the annual tax of five shillings was paid in the financial years 1871-72, was $1,137,944.

Go to bed with warm feet, an empty stomach, and an unexcited brain. Be sure and keep a clear conscience—then shall your sleep be dreamless, and your days be long in the land.

Feminine Personals.

A woman has been condemned to death for setting fire to a jail in Rennc, England

Mrs. Betsy Knight, of Harrison, Me., has daring her ninety-first year knit sixty pairs of stockings.

Old Ben Wade's handsome daughter, despite her father's advice to the contrary, has firmly resolved to marry a poor carpenter.

Miss Cook, an English female adept in mental philosophy, has lately published long, well-written articles in two London magazines, in which she contends that dogs as well as men have immortal souls.

Editorial Items.

The taxes collected last week in New York city aggregate $4,4,949 65.

There were thirty-seven fires in New York city last week.

The editors and publishers of Maine are to celebrate Benjamin Franklin's birthday on January 17th—lemonade and tea.

The largest vineyard in the Southern States is near Fayetteville, N. C., and contains one hundred acres, of which there are seven thousand vines, chiefly the Scuppernong.

An agent for a South Kansas newspaper lately traveled one hundred miles afoot to collect $100 of subscriptions past due. He raised $2.

More than 10,000,000 pounds of india rubber rum are used in one year in the one hundred and fifty India rubber manufactories of America and Europe.

☞ The sharpest so far this month is the Troy girl who makes her unsuspecting father the daily bearer of sweet missives to a clerk in his office, who has been forbidden to visit his employer's house. She pins the letter in the old man's cloak, and when he reaches the office and throws off the garment the clerk gets it and responds by the same carrier.

TRIAL OF THE INNOCENTS.

John B. Alley Confirming McCombs' Testimony.

The Virtuous Congressmen Proven Guilty by their Own Witnesses—All the Gentlemen Named in Ames' List Admitted to Have Held Credit Mobilier Stock.

From the New York Sun.]

WASHINGTON, December 19.—The Credit Mobilier Committee had before them to-day Henry B. McComb and John B. Alley. The former was placed on the stand at the request of Alley, who wished to have certain questions put to him. These questions were designed to force McComb to contradict himself in regard to the Durant fight, in which he opposed the Ames party. Alley and Ames claim that it was revenge McComb was after on this old score; that it was the same old Durant fight; that having been whipped in every other way, McComb, instigated by Durant, raked up this old dispute about 250 shares subscribed for Fant, and tried to black-mail the company by threatening an exposure which would injure Congressmen.

McComb adhered to the same statements which he made before the examiner appointed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in regard to the Durant fight, which the Sun had already published. In brief, this was to the effect that all the cry against Durant was raised by Alley and Ames, who charged him with applying the money of the corporation to his own benefit. McComb said he was appointed on a committee to examine into these charges against Durant, and that examination proved that the stories Alley and his party had told were false. He wanted to so report, but the majority of the committee were determined to report that they were true, regardless of the facts.

He had no especial interest in Durant, but he was opposed to this kind of work, and reported the truth as he found it. This was his offence against Alley, Ames, et al., and since that they determined to cheat him. They could not do it in any other way than by defrauding him of the 250 shares and their increase which he had subscribed for Fant. They tried to do it by giving Ames a contract worth nearly $50,000,000, but he (Durant) and others got trustees appointed, who prevented the contemplated swindle. The effort of Alley to break down McComb was, therefore, a complete failure. McComb even succeeded in bringing out some strong points which he had neglected in his previous examination.

Alley was then re-examined. He had also a written statement, which he read. In the main it agreed with Ames' statement. He admitted that the gentleman named in the list furnished by McComb were stockholders. He asserted, however, that it had been promised to them by Ames when it was only worth $95 per share; that when Ames had received a contract amounting to $47,000,000 in building the Union Pacific Railroad, and had nearly completed it, he requested to be furnished 250 shares of stock to distribute among these Congressmen, and it was furnished to him; that McComb then paid for his stock himself, and hell it in trust for these men.

He was rigidly cross-examined by Judge Black, and first admitted that the stock at the time it was delivered to Ames for the Congressmen was worth at least $160 per share. He was then shown Ames' letter to McComb, written about this time, and said he had no doubt that it was written by Ames. He also admitted that Ames knew the market value of the stock at that time, and finally, upon being hard pressed, said that it was worth fully $450 per share at that time. He, however, persisted that it was only worth $95 per share when Ames promised it to them.

Judge Black wanted to know why they were made to pay $100 a share. This was a conundrum Alley failed to solve. Judge Black also asked what proof Alley had that Ames had promised it to Congressmen when it was worth only $95 per share. Alley replied, "Ames' word," whereupon Judge Black remarked that that was poor proof.

Alley further testified that in May, 1867, when the Ames party gained the ascendancy in the Credit Mobilier, they found that Durant had 650 shares standing in his name on the books of the company. They required him either to pay for it himself or make those for whom he held it do so. He intimated also that these shares had been distributed among Congressmen.

The committee adjourned until the 7th of January, when the examination of Alley will be continued. There is no longer any question as to members of Congress holding this stock, but it now becomes an important query whether they will be allowed to get off on the ground that it was a business transaction, with no wrong intention on their part. Of course this is no good ground at all. And, moreover, they are all convicted of having deliberately lied during the campaign, when they denied that they had ever held any stock. If they do set up this plea, how will it be decided that they had no wrong intent? Clearly not by their simple assertion, for they have been proved unworthy of belief. The record of their votes and speeches is the only standard, and tried by that they will surely be found guilty.

The School of Mines and a Geological Survey.

As applies to the real interests of the State of Georgia, we know of no more important action that could be taken by our representation in Congress than is set forth in the bill introduced by Hon. W. P. Price, asking aid for the establishment of a School of Mines, to constitute an addition to the other branches taught at Dahlonega.

We are gratified to observe the interest manifested thereat by the press of the State at large, and in such connection, deem the present a most fitting time to urge upon our Legislature now about to convene, the very vital importance of voting liberal appropriation for a thorough, critical survey of the State by well-qualified, practical Geologists.

It can be truthfully asserted, that no State of the entire Union, more fully warrants such an expenditure.

The amount necessary to secure an accurate survey and report upon the mineral resources of Georgia, sinks into absolute insignificance when compared with an exhibit of the vast stores of wealth that now remain unknown, and consequently undeveloped. A knowledge of their existence and extent, would, by commanding practical appreciation, secure to the State a larger revenue from lands now rendered by the assessors at mere nominal value, than is at present obtained from those in the most highly favored agricultural districts.

While proudly claiming to be the Empire State of the South, Georgia is, if we mistake not, the only one, save perhaps Florida, that has not had her mineral and general geological features surveyed and reported upon.

The phosphatic and marl deposits to be found along and contiguous to the Ocean shore. The gold belt extending from northeastern to southwestern limits. The copper and iron ores of all the northern counties, and the coal measures of the northwest corner, present a truly rich and interesting field for scientific research; when such shall have been made and published, it will secure an influx of capital and population to many of what are now the most sparsely settled, and least productive counties of the State.—*Cartoosa Courier.*

HOUDON'S STATUE OF WASHINGTON.—The Joint committee of the two houses of the General Assembly appointed to report as to the best disposition to be made of the Washington statue by Houdon, met last night in the Senate Chamber, when an interesting conference was had in regard to the matter. Among those present were Messrs. Valentine, Sheppard and Myers, well known Richmond artists, and Captain Charles Dimmock, city engineer and architect. Mr. John Gibson communicated his views in writing to the committee. All of the gentlemen named agreed that the present Capitol building is not a safe place for it, and that suitable fireproof accommodation should be made somewhere on the square, so that it shall be protected from the weather. Whenever a new Capitol is built of course the statue will have a fire-proof place within its walls provided for it.—*Richmond Whig.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

TO THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRES AND FLOODS.

Fearful Loss of Life.

Untold Suffering From Cold.

Car Wheel Factory Crushed by Snow.

A Church Floor Falls and Kills Many Persons.

Financial and Commercial.

WASHINGTON.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WASHINGTON, December 25.— Fourteen houses were burned at Fountain's, Kansas.

The weather at Milwaukee is the coldest known—30 degrees below zero.

A man was frozen on the street.

A train leaving Corry, Ohio, known as the Cross-out Road, went through a trestle over Goose Creek. Two cars were burned, thirty-five hurt and nineteen killed.

Accident on the Madison, Jeffersonville and Indianapolis Road killed three employees.

A block on Center, between Leonard and North streets, N. Y., is burned. It is rumored that six girls were burned. Loss half a million.

WASHINGTON, December 26.—The New York signal offices here display cautionary signals to-day.

The ship New Castle was wrecked off Cook Strait 19th November. Sixteen lives were lost.

Dispatches from the West report the severest weather (yesterday and last night) known for years.

The King of the Sandwich Island is dead.

The steamer Wild Cat and the barge Swallow sunk in the ice below Cairo.

Five girls and a boy perished in the Centre street, New York, fire.

The Clifford Hotel, Thirty-first and Broadway streets, was damaged by the fire. The guests escaped.

The details of the accident at Goose Creek near Pleasant Station is horrible. The cars are burning. There is no water and only two axes to work with.

Mr. E. H. Bell, a telegraph operator, was killed.

There are no Southerners on the lists.

Twenty-one persons were killed, sixteen of whom are charred beyond recognition.

The bones of three additional killed are still under the wreck.

The shrieks of the sufferers lasted nearly an hour.

Several of those who were rescued will die.

The vigilance committee at Visolia, California, hung Charles Allen, a murderer.

The rear car of a train on the Indianapolis, Pennsylvania and Chicago Railroad was thrown from the track yesterday by a broken rail. Twenty persons injured. Five killed. No Southerners on the list.

All trains approaching Philadelphia are detained by the snow.

It is snowing persistently here and in the North.

There were fifty passengers on the train wrecked near Prospect, Pa., of whom twenty-five are dead and sixteen wounded. The passengers were crowded into one car. The trucks of the crushed car, stoves and heavily painted wood-work caused a fierce combustion, the ends of the cars, the only means of escape, catching fire first from the crushed stoves.

A passenger train on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad is snow bound and was telescoped by following trains. Two killed.

A nine year old boy was killed by a snowball thrown by a playmate.

FOREIGN MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

In the Spanish Cortes cheers greeted the reading of the bill emancipating the Porto Rico slaves within four months with compensation to the owners.

The Russian Czarewhich has the typhus fever seriously.

King Kamehameah is dead. He was the last of the royal line and named no successor.

PENNSYLVANIA.

ANOTHER DISASTER.

PHILADELPHIA, December 26.—The snow crushed four hundred feet of Whiting's car factory. A number of workmen were buried.

FALL OF A CHURCH FLOOR

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., December 25.—The floor and ceiling of the Baptist church fell to-day, while five hundred persons were at worship. Fourteen persons were killed and thirty wounded.

Telegraphic Markets.

NEW YORK, December 26.—Cotton nominal; middling uplands 20¢; Orleans 20¢; sales 702 bales.

Flour steady. Wheat nominally unchanged. Corn quiet. Pork quiet—mess $13 50. Lard dull; steam 7¼@7¾. Turpentine firm at 60@61. Rosin quiet at $3 75@3 80 for strained. Freights quiet.

Stocks dull. Gold firm at 11⅛. Money firm at 7. Exchange—long 9¼; short 10⅛. Governments dull but steady. State bonds dull but steady.

(No foreign markets this afternoon.)

Atlanta Wholesale Price Current.

[CORRECTED DAILY.]

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, Dec. 26, 1 o'clock, P. M.

COTTON.—Market unchanged at 17½@18.

EXCHANGE.—Buying at ¼ off and selling at par.

FINANCIAL.—Gold buying at $1 11; selling $1 13. Silver buying $1 05; selling $1 08.

BONDS AND STOCKS.—Georgia 6s 75@77; 7s 84@86; new Georgia bonds at the State Treasury $1. Atlanta city bonds, 7s, 74@76; 8s 84@86. Augusta 83@85. Georgia Railroad stock 93@95; Georgia Railroad bonds 95@98. Atlanta and West Point Railroad stock 88@90; Atlanta and West Point Railroad bonds 94@96. Macon and Western Railroad stock 91@93.

FACTORY GOODS.—Brown Domestics—Graniteville, 7-8, 11; Trion, 7-8, 11; Augusta 7-8, 11½; Graniteville, 4-4, 13; Trion, 4-4, 13 Augusta, 4-4, 13; Graniteville, 3-4 9½; Augusta, 3-4, 16½; light osnaburgs 14½; heavy osnaburgs 16½; Yarns $1 65. Roswell shirtings, 7-8, 11½; 4-4, 13. Checks 14@16.

BEEF CATTLE.—Buying prices, gross 2@4½; net 6@9.

MUTTON.—Buying prices, gross 3½@4½; net 10c.

HOGS.—Buying prices, gross $4 90@5 15 on foot; net $7.

FRESH MEATS.—Dressed beef by the side, per pound, 6@9; retail 10@13. Mutton, whole, dressed 10@12½, retail 10@15. Hogs, dressed, 7; 10@12½ retail. Veal, dressed, 10; retail 12½ @15. Corned beef in kegs 12½; retail 13½.

SAUSAGES.—Linked, fresh, wholesale 15; retail 17@20; linked, smoked 15; retail 20. Sausages in 50 lb cans, green, 13. Bologna, smoked, in bags, 15; retail 20@25. Hogshead cheese, wholesale 13; retail 20. Blood pudding 15; retail 20. Liver pudding, wholesale 15; retail 20.

BUTCHER'S MEATS.—Retail prices, corned beef in kegs 12½c; spiced 15c; hogs 8c; mutton 10@12½c; veal 10c; Sausages 15@17c; soup bone 10@25c.

BACONS AND TIES.—Gumay 15, magnolia and other Western brands 15½@16; double anchor and Ludlow 16. Ties 8½@9.

BACON.—Shoulders 6½.

BULK MEATS.—Shoulders 5½; C. R. sides new meat 7½; clear sides 7¾c.

LARD.—We quote buckets, 12; cans and kegs 10½; tierces, 9½.

FLOUR.—Fancy $10 50; extra family $9 50; family $8 25; superfine $7 50

GRAIN.—We quote white corn 80; mixed, 75@78; in car, 75. Wheat best quality $3; red wheat $1 80@1 90. Oats 53@60. Rye 1 75@1 20. Barley $1 10@1 15.

GROCERIES.—We quote: Sugars—Crushed, Granulated and Powdered 14½. Coffee A 13½; fair Extra C 13; Yellow C 12½. Brown 11½@13. Tallow 7. Liverpool salt $2 30. Virginia salt $2. The various brands of soap from Excelsior Steam Soap Works of Atlanta, from 6s7½c per box Georgia Soap Factory—5s7c per pound Candles—full weights 21@21½. Ginger 18@20 Pepper 25@28. Corn meal 85. Starch 6@10 Rice 8½ for tierces. Java Coffee 27@30 Rio 20@24. New Orleans syrup 70@75; Molasses—hhds. 25; bbls. 29. Cheese, factory 17@18.

FISH.—Mackerel, No. 3, bbls., $10 50; No. 2, half bbls., $6 50; No. 3, half bbls., $5 50; No. 1, kits, $1 65; No. 2, kits, $1 50; No. 3, kits, $1 25

HAY.—Western timothy $37@38; Tennessee $30@35.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.—Buying prices from wagons. Eggs 25@27; chickens 15@20; country butter 22@30; Tennessee butter 25@30.

STEEL.—Solid cast steel railroad 18c; cast steel 23c.

NAILS.—Per keg, 10d to 60d, $6 25; 8d, $6 50; 6d, $6 75; 4d, $7; 3d, $8 25; fine, $9 75 finishing, different kinds of corresponding numbers, 75c on above prices.

IRON.—Tire 1 1-2 inches to 4 by 1 1-2, $6; smaller sizes 50 cts advance. Rod, 12c.

FRUIT.—Apples, Southern $3 00@3 50 per barrel; Northern $4 00@5 25 per barrel. Bananas retail at 5c, or six for 25c. Cocoanuts 10@15c. Oranges 5@10c. Lemons 5c.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Retail from Stores; Sweet Potatoes $1 60 per bushel, 50c per peck. Table Peas $1 50. Turnips 25c per peck. Onions 50c per peck. Irish potatoes 30@45 per peck; $1 50 per bushel. Cabbage 10@25 a piece. Dressed chickens, retail, 12½c per pound; turkeys 15@18c per pound. Chestnuts—buying prices $3 00 per bushel, from wagons.

BARNUM'S BURNING.

The Destruction of his Museum and Menagerie in New York.

A HOWLING PANDEMONIUM.

NEW YORK, December 24.—Barnum's museum and menagerie on Fourteenth street, near the Academy of Music, was burned this morning. The fire commenced about four o'clock A. M. In a half hour the entire building, though constructed of iron, was in ruins. The flames quickly spread to the buildings on either side. Grace Chapel, on the easterly side, was burned to the ground, and the Lawrence mansion, on the westerly side, was seriously damaged. The loss will amount to half a million dollars. Another account says the loss will reach a million dollars. The only animals saved from the menagerie are a camel and an elephant. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The following are additional particulars of the burning of Barnum's: Wise, a police officer, at 4:16 A. M., while on his patrol, noticed the fire bursting through the roof of the circus immediately over where the Giraffes were kept, and immediately after the animals and birds began screeching and howling in a terrific manner. Alarms were soon sounded, but the flames spread with such rapidity that almost before the firemen could get the water on, Barnum's circus was a thing of the past. The firemen report that the roars of the animals were frightful during the short time that they lasted. Two elephants and a camel were the only animals saved. When these were led out by their keepers, they were given a large space by the crowd witnessing the fire, although the animals were very docile, considering the excitement on all sides. The front building was two stories and composed nearly altogether of corrugated iron and wood. The structure burned, however, as though it was a tinder box. The firemen and others were unable to stand within a 100 feet of the burning building, the heat was so intense. The windows of the Academy of Music were cracked and broken with the heat, the doors were blistered and the bill boards in front of the Academy were burned on the side toward the circus. Nothing could be done to save any animals. Grace chapel was wholly consumed, only the front walls being left standing.

Barnum's losses are variously estimated from one hundred thousand to three hundred thousand dollars. Barnum is said to be in New Orleans.

Thousands of people visited the ruins during the day, and a large force of police was on duty to keep the firemen from being impeded in their duty. It is reported that Barnum's insurance on the animals was only $35,000, the two elephants and camel saved covering half of that.

LATER.—It appears that Barnum's insurance on his building and its contents is in the neighborhood of $300,000.

In his report for November, Fire Marshal McSpedon called attention to the unsafe condition of Barnum's Museum and the danger of the surrounding property from it.

The men who slept in the museum threw open the doors opening on Fourteenth street and two of the performing elephants, Jeannette and Betsy, and a camel, walked out. These were the only animals that escaped. The remainder, terror-stricken by the flames sweeping toward their cages, the heat and stifling smoke, dashed madly against the iron bars that confined them or crouched in the corners of their cage, overcome with fear.

The performing elephant Pedro, a magnificent specimen of his kind who arrived here only last week from Hamburg, was securely fastened by chains on his forefeet. Unavailing efforts were made to undo these and the keepers were obliged to leave him to his fate. His shrill trumpetings could be heard for a considerable time after the advancing flames had driven away those who had vainly tried to rescue him.

The following is a list of the animals burned:

One elephant, four giraffes, seven camels and dromedaries, two magnificent Abyssinian lions, three sea lions, the only ones attached to a menagerie, two white Polar bears, two Bengal tigers, one African leopard, one Asiatic Yak, one gnu (horned horse,) one chacenia, the largest of the baboon tribe, the celebrated harpy family, consisting of a number of animals, among them the raccoon, rat, dog, cat and other small animals, and a number of birds living together in the same cage, a large collection of apes, gorillas, monkeys, raccoons and small animals; pelicans, ostriches, and other rare birds; five large anacondas and boa constrictors in a cage.

One hundred and fifty persons are thrown out of employment. All the performers lost their wardrobes and effects.

Grace Church was valued at $75,000, and was insured for $60,000.

☞ The Providence Press has this remarkable incident to relate: "We understand that a few days since a man living at the north end of the city was taken suddenly ill, and after a short illness he, to all appearance, 'shuffled off.' The body was duly laid out, the undertaker sent for, and the various funeral rites and ceremonies arranged. Nine hacks were ordered from a stable in the Third Ward to carry the remains to their last resting place. Three days after the sudden 'taking off,' and as the hacks were mournfully wending their way to the performance of their duty, the friends and mourners were—well, to say the least—surprised at the 'animated corpse' suddenly tickling the lid off the coffin and sitting bolt upright therein."

Jerry Lynch, the People's Clothier,

No. 18 Whitehall Street.

NEW ARRIVAL

OF THE MOST

STYLISH WINTER GOODS,

The Largest Assortment to be Found in the City.

My stock this season will be found unusually large, consisting of everything pertaining to a gentleman's wardrobe.

All garments cut and made in the latest and most Fashionable Style. dec31-dtf

THE ATLANTIC COAST LINE PASSENGER ROUTE.

RE-ORGANIZED FOR THE SUMMER OF 1872.

DOUBLE DAILY ALL RAIL CONNECTION

—VIA—

AUGUSTA, WILMINGTON, RICHMOND

AN ADDITIONAL DAILY CONNECTION VIA

AUGUSTA, WILMINGTON AND PORTSMOUTH,

—AND THE—

Magnificent Bay Line Steamers.

The equipment of the Roads of this Line is first-class

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars are Upon all Night Trains

DOUBLE DAILY SCHEDULES are operated upon the entire route, from New Orleans and all terminal points in Alabama and Georgia.

By taking morning train out of Savannah, Macon and Atlanta, passengers connect with the fast night train out of Augusta, and can choose between all the rail connections via Richmond, or the route by Chesapeake Bay, having, in the latter case,

But One Night of Railway Travel,

and the second night enjoy the luxurious accommodations of the Steamers of this line.

Passengers going via Bay Line should leave Atlanta on Morning Trains. The Dalton route—all rail—has two nights rail travel, so has their Bay Line route, while we have only one.

THROUGH TICKETS to all prominent points on sale by both routes at all terminal points south. Also full line of Virginia Springs and Excursion Tickets to attractive Summer Resorts.

For Time Schedules, Price Lists, and all desirable information, apply to the following named agents of the line:

A. F. BUTLER, Agent; M. J. O'CONNOR, Traveling Agent, Augusta; A. C. LADD, Agent, Atlanta; SIMS MOCK, Southern Agent, Montgomery, Alabama.

A. POPE,
4—dtf General Passenger Agent.

GOWER, JONES & CO.,

Cartersville, Georgia.

MANUFACTURERS OF,

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ONE, TWO AND FOUR-HORSE WAGONS.

CAN fill orders at short notice. A large quantity of well seasoned timber on hand. Mr. R. N. Gower—who has had forty years experience in the business—formerly of Greenville, South Carolina, and lately of Gainesville, Georgia, gives his personal attention to the business. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

All Work Warranted.

WE DEFY COMPETITION, BOTH IN QUALITY AND PRICE.

nov17—d5m

HEARD, CRAIG & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO J. S. PEMBERTON & CO.,)

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FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &C.

NO. 13 KIMBALL HOUSE,

Atlanta, - - - Georgia.

dec12—dtf

The Scofield Rolling Mill Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Merchant & Bar Iron, Fish Bar, Spikes, Bolts, Nuts, etc.

LARGE STOCK constantly on hand, and orders promptly filled

Re-Rolled Iron Rails,

Warranted equal to any made.

A limited quantity of NEW RAILS made on short notice!

Southern Railroad Men

Are especially invited to call at our Works and examine the quality of our RETILS and the way that they are manufactured. Capacity of the Works,

15,000 TONS PER ANNUM.

We are now making about half this quantity

Office and Warehouse at the Works,

L. SCOFIELD, Jr., Secretary. L. SCOFIELD, President and Treasurer.
aug31-d1m1jan1 ATLANTA, GA., August 16, 1872.

Tommy, Stewart & Beck.

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

Atlanta, Ga.,

Are now opening a large and well selected stock of Hardware in their New Store, Corner Pryor and Decatur Streets, opposite Kimball House.

Manufacturer's Agents and Dealers in all kinds of

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, CUTLERY, Tools of all kinds, Builders' and Carriage Material; Agents for

BURT'S SHINGLE MACHINES,
Sycamore Power Company's Ride and Blasting Powder,
Mill Stones and Bolting Cloths, Proprietors of the
Brooks' Cotton and Hay Screw Press.

☞ We are doing a Wholesale Business, and always keep on hand an ample Stock to supply Retail Merchants and Contractors. sep26—d3m

BUSINESS NOTICE.

I TAKE pleasure in making the announcement that Mr. W. H. C. Mickelberry, so long and favorably known to the trade of Griffin, Ga., is now connected with my House.

Respectfully, A. K. SEAGO, Atlanta.

By reference to the above card, it will be seen that I am now connected with the Wholesale Grocery and Produce House of A. K. SEAGO, in the city of Atlanta, where I shall be most happy to see my old friends; and I assure them that I am now better prepared to protect and promote their interests than ever before.

W. H. C. MICKELBERRY, late of Griffin, Georgia.

Stock in Store and to Arrive Soon.

50,000 Pounds Bulk Meats, well cured, including Clear, Clear Rib Sides and Shoulders, Packed in Casks and Half Casks, or loose.
20,000 Pounds old Bacon, Clear and Clear Rib Sides and Shoulders, packed to suit buyers.
15,000 Pounds Best Quality Leaf Lard, in Barrels and Cans.

GRAIN! GRAIN!

1,000 Bushels old White Bread Corn, and Yellow and Mixed Old Sound, Superior Feed Corn.
2,000 Bushels Feed Oats, and Black Seed Oats, White Seed Oats, and

California Surprise Seed Oats,

Seed Rye, Red Seed Wheat and White Seed Wheat, Clover Seeds, Grass Seeds in variety, of the purest and best. 1,000 barrels and bags Flour—grades and prices equal to any Flour in the State. All below Best Timothy Hay.

ALSO—A full stock of Coffee, Refined Sugars, and Refined and New Sorg Crop New Orleans Molasses, New Orleans Rice and Refined Sugar, Molasses, Cheese, Fish, Tobacco, Rice, Bagging, Rope, Starch, Candles, Oysters, Soaps, &c., &c.

Orders promptly and faithfully filled. ☞ Terms Cash, unless by mutual agreement.

Farmers will be supplied with Fertilizers, Provisions, etc., for 1873, to enable them to cultivate their fields successfully. Address A. K. SEAGO, Atlanta.
dec1-2d1w1m

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

☞ Cards of six lines or less, under this head inserted for twenty-five dollars for one year; fifteen dollars for six months; ten dollars for three months; five dollars for one month. Payable in advance.

LAWYERS.

JESSE S. THASHER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Rossville, Ga., will give strict attention to all business intrusted to his care. Remittances promptly made. dec19 d3t

E. G. SIMMONS, Attorney at Law, Thomaston, Georgia. nov30—d18m

HENRY JACKSON, HOWELL C. JACKSON. Supreme Court Reporter.

HENRY JACKSON & BRO., Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Atlanta, practice in the United States Courts for the State of Georgia, the Supreme Court of the State, Superior Courts of the Atlanta Circuit, and elsewhere by special contract. oct3-dtf

JAMES C. BARTON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Real Estate Agent, Cooper, Ga., will practice in the Superior and Supreme Courts of Georgia. Office first door east of Court House Building, Decatur street.

☞ Special attention given to Collections. apr25—d1y

FRANK S. LOFTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Carroll, Coweta, Douglass, Fayette, Heard, Merriwether and Troup, and also in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Atlanta. may15—d1y

J. A. HUNT, Attorney at Law, Barnesville, Georgia, will practice in the counties comprising the Flint Circuit, in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the United States District Courts for the Northern and Southern Districts by special contract. apr27-1y

ALVAN D. FREEMAN, NEWNAN, GEORGIA, Attorney at Law, will practice in the several Courts—State and Federal. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted. apr17—d1y

RICHAT LOFTUS. WARREN G. WINSLOW.

LOFTUS & WINSLOW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Fort Valley, Georgia. Collections in South-west Georgia a specialty. Real Estate Agents. july31—d1y

JAS. A. HARLEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Sparta, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Hancock, Elbert, Glascock, Hart, Lincoln, Madison, Oglethorpe, Taliaferro, Warren, Wilkes, Baldwin, Greene, Washington and Columbia. apr18—d1y

PETER FRANCISCO SMITH, ATTORNEY AT Law, Newnan, Georgia, will practice in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Atlanta, and in the Superior Courts of the State. Extra charges will be made for the transaction of business at points not accessible by rail. Will attend punctually to the collection of claims and all cases of Homestead and Bankruptcy, and all business connected with the administration of estates. Will also represent parties by special contract before the Court of Claims, Washington, D. C. march21—d1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. B. MITCHELL, Wholesale Grain and Produce Dealer, Jasper, Tenn. Orders promptly filled. nov23—d3mos.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.—WM. W. SHARP Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Rooms—in the Grant Building, corner Broad and Marietta streets. Terms—$2 per month (30 lessons, one hour each). He also instructs BRASS BANDS, and arranges Music for them. sep8—d1y

DAN McDUFFIE & BRO., PLAIN AND ORNAmental Plasterers. Orders promptly attended to. Office at Simmons & Hunt's store, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. apr18—d1y

DR. R. S. BILLUPS, Resident Dentist. Office over Chamberlin & Boynton's, Whitehall street Atlanta, Georgia. jan7-d1y

DOUGHERTY HUTCHINS, Barber and Hair dresser, corner of Marietta and Broad Streets Bell's Marble Building, Atlanta, Georgia. Good work at fair prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

All he asks is a trial. jan13—d1y

Shepard, Baldwin & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

LIQUORS AND TOBACCOS,

No. 11 Decatur Street,

Opposite Kimball House,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

nov28—d1y

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS,

WOOD MOULDINGS, STAIR RAILS, NEWELS, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GLASS.

LARGE STOCK. LOWEST RATES.

ORDER WORK SOLICITED.

SEND FOR ESTIMATE AND PRICE LISTS.

KEOCH & THORNE,

224 AND 226 CANAL STEET,

NEW YORK CITY.

nov26—d1yr

MARBLE

S. B. OATMAN,

The Oldest Marble Dealer in Atlanta,

IN THE FIELD AGAIN!

AND would inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to take orders and contract for all descriptions of

Marble Work,

Such as Monuments, Tombs, Tablets, Urns, Vases, and all descriptions of SLAB MANTLE finished to order and shipped to any point in Georgia, twenty five per cent. less than the same can be made here in Atlanta.

Office, BLUE FRONT SHOE STORE, Broad street, Atlanta, Georgia. oct15—d1y

J. W. & J. R. HIGHTOWER,

SUCCESSORS TO

LEE & HIGHTOWER,

DEALERS IN

HORSES AND MULES.

☞ Opposite Passenger Depot. ☜

GRIFFIN, - - - - - GEORGIA

PROPOSE to continue the Livery and stock business in Griffin, at the old stand, near the passenger depot. They propose to keep in the Livery line as fine and fancy stock, and as superb and elegant vehicles as the country affords, and will be pleased to serve their friends and the public at all times, and by giving their personal attention to their customers, guaranty satisfaction.

☞ Will keep always on hand stock for sale. Drovers can depend on good accommodation—our lots being large and secure. Nov5-d

GENUINE

COAL CREEK COAL.

J. M. BORN, JR., & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Genuine Coal Creek Coal, Coke, etc. Yard and office Marietta street, second door above Capitol Building. P. O. Box 199. dec15-d3m

Take Notice!

REMOVAL.

AFTER October 1st, I will remove to No. 9 DeGive's Opera House Block, Marietta street, where I trust to see all my old customers and many new ones.

Agricultural Implements, Seeds and Guano.

Send 75 cents for the handsomest and most extensive Seed Catalogue ever published in the South. Money will be refunded to all who purchase goods amounting to Ten Dollars.

MARK W. JOHNSON,
DeGive's Opera House Block,
Marietta Street,
After October 1st, 1872.
sep29— July4—dtf

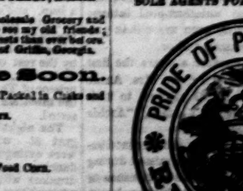
GUTHMAN & HAAS,

No. 3 Granite Block, Broad Street,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

Wholesale Liquor Dealers,

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED



—AND THE—

OLD TRIUMPH.

aug29-dtf

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE!

Atlanta and New Orleans

SHORT LINE!

**ALL RAIL!

The Daily Constitution

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE COUNTY.

THE LARGEST CITY, COUNTY AND STATE CIRCULATION.

DEFIES REFUTATION.

To Lawyers.—A full report of the decisions of the Supreme Court is furnished to THE CONSTITUTION exclusively, by the Reporter of the Court.

To Correspondents.—We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are indispensable. Rejected communications we cannot undertake either to return or preserve.

ATLANTA:

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1872.

Notice.

We have but one General Traveling Agent—Col Thomas M. Acton.

For Christmas.

We give an unusual amount of reading matter in this issue by way of a Christmas present to the readers of THE CONSTITUTION.

Lecturing.

Fred Douglass lectured at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Thursday evening. His subject was: "Reminiscences of Slavery."

Our Special Dispatches.

In yesterday's paper our regular and special dispatches presented a rich collection of news. Our dispatches of to-day, also, will be found interesting.

No Paper To-Borrow.

In order that our employees may enjoy Christmas there will be no issue of THE CONSTITUTION until Thursday afternoon, when our regular afternoon edition will appear.

Agricultural College in Ohio.

Senator Patterson has been offered the honorable and responsible position of President of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College at Columbus, Ohio. He is not required to accept before the 4th of March.

Postal Department.

One of those things that no fellow can understand is a recent decision of the Postal Department that the quality of a cotton sample sent by mail must not be written in words on the wrapper, but may be written in figures.

The Primary Election.

The Democrats of Fulton county have only to *turn out* in order to secure one of their most overwhelming victories. We are glad to see that Mr. C. W. Hubner will not be a candidate, as emphatically stated by him in another column. The majority *must be* two thousand—not less.

Hon. Herschel V. Johnson.

In another column we give the correspondence between this eminent Georgian and Senator J. G. Cain, and others, in reference to the United States Senatorship, in which the position of the former is clearly set forth. The correspondence would have appeared earlier, had the mails served us.

Pointing Firearms.

The Vermont Legislature has passed a sensible act, punishing with a fine any person who points firearms at another person in sport. If any injury results, the facetious sportsman is liable to imprisonment for two years. Perhaps an addition could have been made by punishing those who shoot unoffending members of the community by careless handling of these dangerous weapons.

Another Kind Word.

The Atlanta CONSTITUTION is one of the best papers in the State. It is so great a favorite that we are compelled to pocket it upon its arrival, to prevent it from making visits, where it is so well received that it never returns. Col. Thomas M. Acton, the agent, will be here before long, and we advise those who want a good daily, to subscribe.—*Camilla Enterprise.*

Remember the Poor.

How many will mind themselves to-day of the suffering and destitute in our midst? Who will carry sunshine and a joyous Christmas to their hearths? Dear reader, forget them not, if you would not be forgotten by Him who is the Father of the orphan and the Husband of the widow.

Heart-Rending Calamity.

The account given in another column from our special correspondent at Gainesville of the drowning of four persons, a man, woman, and two children, will touch the sympathies of all our readers this Chrismast day. Let those who are happy to-day think of the homes that are desolate and the hearts that mourn.

Jurors.

In the Stokes case in New York, a new law relative to the selection of jurors in criminal cases has been put in successful operation. One provision is, that the fact of a citizen having expressed an opinion shall not prevent his being accepted as a juror. Under the old system it was almost impossible to get an intelligent jury, as any one who had mind enough to form an opinion upon a case was thereby exempt from serving, no matter how honest or how faithfully he might have proposed to discharge his duty.

Eclectic.

The January number of the above excellent magazine is on our table. An excellent number for Christmas. We find in this number two fine steel engravings, the one being a reproduction of "Beatrice di Cerci." This is as handsome an engraving as we ever remember to have seen in a magazine, yet it is but in keeping with each month's illustrations.

The literature of the Eclectic requires no comment. Carefully selected from the best English literature, its scientific papers, essays, biographical magazines, reviews, poems, and stories afford choice reading.

We cordially commend this magazine to the reading public. Published by E. R. Pelton, 108 Fulton street, New York.

A Christmas Story.

We give our readers a beautiful Christmas story. But to appreciate it, one must understand the real point of illustration. It is this: There is a nobler, gentler, kinder, fellow-feeling—a sympathy running like a current, through all humanity. Even the rough, half-drunken revellers of the bar-room—as in our story—can be softened by the yearnings of an untutored child, and, as the reader of "Simpson's Bar" will find, may brave the storms of a western night, and the perils of flood, to gladden the heart of a poor sick boy.

And we further learn that no wretch is so besotted or low in the scale of humanity, that some word, or deed, or scene, may not touch in his heart some tender chord and make it vibrate with music of heavenly sweetness.

Cost of War.

We find the following very suggestive figures going the rounds. It shows at what a terrible cost mankind indulge in the luxury of killing and devastation by war:

Since England has become too weak to do any more fighting, she is deriving such consolation as can be afforded by footing up the cost of the wars in which she has engaged from time to time. The figures show that she has spent the following sums for her wars from the year 1688 to 1815, the period of her greatest power. 1. The war began in 1688 and concluded in 1697, by the treaty of Ryswick, cost 900 millions. 2. The Spanish war of succession from 1702-1713, 1 milliard 503 millions. 3. The Austrian war of succession, from 1739-1748, 1 milliard 350 millions. 4. The seven years' war, 1756-1763, 2 milliards, 800 millions. 5. The American war, 1775-1783, 2 milliards 600 millions. 6 The war of the French Revolution, from 1793-1802, 11 milliards 597 millions. 7. The war with Napoleon, 1803-1815, 25 milliards 975 millions. The poor rates kept almost even pace with the wars: In 1784 it was 12 millions; in 1763, 25 millions; in 1783, 43 millions; in 1802, 88 millions; and in 1815, 137 millions. Within these 153 years, England has, therefore, had 65 years of war, which have cost her 72 milliards 537 millions of francs. Of this sum, 51,735,000,000 were met by the revenues of the country, and only 20,810,000,000 by loans.

Christmas.

"Heap on more wood—the wind is chill;
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our merry Christmas still!"

To-day beautiful festoons of cedar and other evergreens decorate the walls and windows of some of our churches and places of resort; the world decks itself in holiday attire; the skies may look threatening, the streets be muddy, and the air chilly, yet hearts are warm and happy within, and smiles and gayety rule the hour, for it is the anniversary of the Messiah's birth, and set apart as a cheerful festival through the whole of Christendom. And all unite in echoing the soul-stirring hallelujah: "Glory be to God in the highest! On earth peace, good will toward men!"

The festival of Christmas was begun to be celebrated during the reign of the Emperor Commodus, A. D. 180 to 192. There was then, and for years no uniformity in the date of its celebration. The 25th of December was fixed as Christmas day by the first council of Nice, A. D. 325.

At one time the English particularly were very elaborate in their celebration of Christmas. Washington Irving tells of the burning of the "*Yule log*," and while it lasted, of the drinking, singing and story telling. "Under the Misletoe," was another family amusement, and doubtless it would be popular with the young men of the present day. And then the Christmas dinner of "Boar's head," "plum porridge," and "minced pies." After this the "*wassail bowl*" of "different kinds of wines, highly spiced and sweetened and filled with roasted apples."

Giving and receiving gifts on Christmas originated with the church. Santa Claus, as our readers are aware, had his origin in a Bishop of Myra, in Lycia, St. Nicholas. After his death it was supposed that he became the patron Saint of virgins and children. We believe the descent of Santa Claus down chimneys searching for the stockings of good children was first made in Germany.

Age lends new charms to the old dispenser of gifts. Santa Claus, the jolly old soul, made his annual pilgrimage this morning, and the hearts of many Atlanta children, and their little hands too, Heaven bless them! are full. To-day will be sown the seed of a joyous harvest, of tender thanks and loving looks. To-day the lines which divide society into sets are in a degree obliterated, and people will come together in a spirit of kindness and friendship which it would be well to perpetuate, as much as it can be done. The old will renew their youth, and revive the gala scenes in which they figured in the long ago, and the young will learn how frolicsome their grand-fathers and grand-mothers were when *they* were young.

Make the children glad while you may. Thank God for Christmas and the opportunity to make your firesides happy as you place gifts in warm living hands. Be glad that tiny Mary can find beside her Christmas stocking the pretty doll; that laughing Kate will see her new book so overflowing with the very humor of childhood's freaks. Make the children glad: for the Christmasses fly fast and the cares of years come apace: and all the little tender-faced merry girls and frank-faced, honest-hearted boys will soon be men and women: then there will be no little children save those who in the depth of your memories remain always as little children in that other world whence Christmas came: and to whom the happy Christmas gift you send is a loving faith in the good Father, and Christ, his Son—for

"Such are the lillies of the valley blooming
In freshened verdure beside the eternal river;
Whose perfume, wafted downward, soothes,
And ever cheers the cheerful giver."

Let your homes know that it is Christmas again. Let no little stocking hung with such loving faith, in the chimney corner, on Christmas eve, be empty in the misty grey of this breaking Christmas morn.

THE CONSTITUTION bows to its many readers this morning, and hopes that to all this day may be one of good cheer, of happy hearts, of merry making, of gift taking, of gift making.

As the day closes, let every one think the year over—think how kindly after all, fortune and the world has dealt with him—how much he has received, yet how little he has deserved; think how came he to have this day—then fill a cup of gladness, and, in the words of the poet, King David, exclaim: "I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord."

The Galaxy.

The Galaxy has now entered on the eighth year of its existence, under circumstances of unusual prosperity.

The aim of the Galaxy has been to discuss promptly every great subject which is uppermost in the public mind, and to have the discussion carried on by our able in each department.

These papers by conspicuous public men, on national topics of importance, will be continued.

Hon. Gideon Welles will several times appear as the author of Political Reminesces of the highest value and interest.

Mr. J. S. Black and the author of the "Desultory Sketches" of politicians of note will both continue to engage the interest of the readers of The Galaxy.

A new story, by J. W. De Forrest, the author of "Overland" and "Kate Beaumont," called the "Wetherel Affair," will run through the year 1873.

This serial, the first part of which is given in the December number, deals with characters and surroundings different from those hitherto treated by Colonel De Forrest, and it will command the uninterrupted interest of the reading public, even more than previous stories by the same author.

In the January number appears the first instalment of a new story, by Mrs. Annie Edwards, the author of "Ought we to Visit Her?" "Steven Lawrence, Yeoman," "Archie Lovell," "Susan Fielding," etc.

Mr. Richard Grant White, whose contributions to the Galaxy have been missed during the last year, will resume his discussions of philological and other subjects in the volumes for 1873.

Mr. Junius Henri Browne already favorably known to the readers of *The Galaxy*, will furnish a notable series of papers on Woman in their relations to society and affairs.

These are a few of the features of *The Galaxy* for 1873 of which the Publishers can now make positive announcement. Arrangements are in progress for other attractive articles, which will be duly advertised.

The Galaxy gives great care to the selection of short stories from the large number offered its Editor, and makes them a noticeable feature of each number of the magazine.

The Galaxy is edited with the nicest possible appreciation of the public taste, and seems fitted to meet the wants of every member of the family.

For the trifling expense of $4 00 per year one may obtain in the Galaxy a vast amount of instructing and entertaining reading; and, were this his only source of culture, one could fall not very far behind the spirit of the age.

"TO-MORROW IS CHRISTMAS!"

How Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar.

Some Touches of Life Among the Miners in California.

BY BRET HARTE.

It had been raining in the valley of the Sacramento. The North Fork had overflowed its banks, and Rattlesnake Creek was impassable. The few boulders that had marked the summer ford at Simpson's crossing were obliterated by a vast sheet of water stretching to the foot-hills. The up stage was stopped at Granger's; the last mail had been abandoned in the tules, the rider swimming for his life. "An area," remarked the Sierra Avalanche, with pensive local pride, "as large as the State of Massachusetts is now under water."

Nor was the weather any better in the foot-hills. The mud lay deep on the mountain road; wagons that neither physical force nor moral objuration could move from the evil ways into which they had fallen, encumbered the track, and the way to Simpson's Bar was indicated by broken down teams and hard swearing. And farther on, cut off and inaccessible, rained upon and bedraggled smitten by high winds and threatened by high water, Simpson's Bar on the eve of Christmas day, 1863, clung like a swallow's nest to the rocky entablature and splintered capitals of Table mountain, and shook in the blast.

As night shut down on the settlement, a few lights gleamed through the mist from the windows of cabins on either side of the highway now crossed and gullied by lawless streams and swept by marauding winds. Happily most of the population were gathered at Thompson's store, clustered around a red-stove, at which they silently spat in some accepted sense of social communion that perhaps rendered conversation unnessary. Indeed, most methods of diversion had long since been exhausted at Simpson's Bar; high water had suspended the regular occupations on gulch and on river, and a consequent lack of money and whisky had taken the zest from most illegitimate recreation. Even Mr. Hamlin was fain to leave the bar with fifty dollars in his pocket—the only amount actually realized of the large sums won by him in the successful exercise of his ordinary profession. "If I was asked," he remarked somewhat later—"if I was asked to pint out a purty little village where a retired sport as didn't care for money could exercise hisself, frequent and lively, I'd say Simpson Bar; but for a young man with a large family depending on his exertions, it don't pay. As Mr. Hamlin's family consisted mainly of female adults, this remark is quoted rather to show the breadth of his humor than the extent of his responsibilities.

Howbeit, the unconscious objects of this satire sat that evening in the listless apathy begotten of idleness and lack of excitement. The sudden sploshing of hoofs before the door did not arouse them. Dick Bullen alone paused in the act of scraping out his pipe, and lifted his head, but no other one of the group interested in, or recognition of, the man who entered.

It was a figure familiar enough to the company and known in Simpson's Bar as "The Old Man." A man of perhaps fifty years; grizzled and scant of hair, but still fresh and youthful of complexion. A face full of ready, but not very powerful sympathy, with a chameleon-like aptitude for taking on a shade and color of contiguous moods and feelings. He had evidently just left some hilarious companions, and did not at first notice the gravity of the group, but clapped the shoulder of the nearest jocularly, and threw himself into a vacant chair.

"Jest heard the best thing out, boys! Ye know Smiley, over yar—Jim Smiley—funniest in the Bar? Well, Jim was just telling the richest yarn about—"

"Smiley's a——fool," interrupted a gloomy voice.

"A particular——skunk," added another in sepulchral accents.

A silence followed these positive statements. The old man glanced quickly around the group. Then his face slowly changed. "That's so," he said reflectively, after a pause, "certainly a sort of a skunk and suthin of a fool. In course." He was silent for a moment as in painful contemplation of the unsavoriness and folly of the unpopular Smiley. "Dismel weather, ain't it?" he added now fully embarked on the current of prevailing sentiment. "Mighty rough papers on the boys, and no show for money this season. And to-morrow's Christmas."

There was a movement among the men a this announcement, but whether of satisfaction or disgust was not plain. Yes," continued the Old Man in the lugubrious tone he had, within the last few moments adopted—"yes, Christmas, and to-night's Christmas eve. Ye see, boys, I kinder thought—that is, I sorter had an idee, jest passin' like, you know—that may be ye'd all like to come over to my house to-night and have a sort of tear round. But, I suppose now you wouldn't? Don't feel like it, may be?" he added with anxious sympathy, peeping into the faces of his companions.

"Well, I don't know," responded Tom Flynn, with some cheerfulness. "P'r'aps we may. But how about your wife Old Man? What does she say to it?"

Before he could reply, Joe Dimmick suggested, with great directness, that it was the "Old Man's house," and that, invoking the Divine Power, if the case were his own, he would invite who he pleased, even if in so doing he imperiled his salvation. The powers of evil, he further remarked, should contend against him vainly. (All this delivered with a terseness and vigor lost in this necessary translation.)

"In course. Certainly. That's it," said the Old Man, with a sympathetic frown. "Thar's trouble about that. It's my own house; built every stick of it myself. Don't you be afeard o' her, boys. She may cut up a trifle rough—ez wimmen do—but she'll come round." Secretly the old man trusted to the exaltation of liquor and the power of courageous example to sustain him in such an emergency.

As yet, Dick Bullen, the oracle and leader of Simpson's Bar, had not spoken. He now took his pipe from his lips. "Old Man, now's that yer Johnny getting on? Seems to me he didn't look so peart last time I seed him on the bluff heavin' rocks at Chinamen. Didn't seem to take much interest in it. That was a gang of 'em by yar yesterday—drowned out up the river—and I kinder thought o' Johnny, and how he'd miss 'em! Maybe, now, we'd be in the way of he wos sick."

The father evidently touched, not only by this pathetic picture of Johnny's deprivation, but by the considerate delicacy of the speaker, hastened to assure him that Johnny was better, and that a "little fun might help him up." Whereupon Dick arose, shook himself and saying, "I'm ready; lead the way, old man; here goes," himself lead the way with a leap, and characteristic howl, and darted out into the night. As he passed through the outer room he caught up a blazing brand from the hearth. The action was repeated by the rest of the party, closely following each other, and before the astonished proprietor of Thompson's grocery was aware of the intention of his guests, the room was deserted.

The night was pitchly dark. In the first gust of wind their temporary torches were extinguished, and only the red brands, dancing and flitting in the gloom like drunken will o'-the-wisps, indicated their whereabouts. Their way led up to Pine-Tree canon, at the head of which a broad, low bark-thatched cabin was burrowed in the mountain side. It was the home of the Old Man, and the entrance to the tunnel in which he worked when he worked at all. Here the crowd paused for a moment, out of delicate deference to their host, who came up panting in the rear.

"P'r'aps ye'd better hold on a second out yer, whilst I go in and see that things is all right," said the Old Man, with an indifference he was far from feeling. The suggestion was graciously accepted, the door opened and closed on the host, and the crowd, leaning their backs against the wall and cowering under the eaves, waited and listened.

For a few moments there was no sound but the dripping of water from the eaves, and the stir and rustle of wrestling boughs above them. Then the men became uneasy, and whispered suggestions and suspicions passed from one to the other. "Reckon she's caved in his head the first lick!" "Decoyed him inter the tunnel and barred him up, likely!" "Got him down and sittin' on him!" "Prob'ly bilin' suthin' to heave on us; stand clear of the door, boys!" For just then the latch clicked, the door slowly opened, and a voice said, "come in out of the wet."

The voice was neither that of the Old Man nor his wife. It was the voice of a small boy, its weak treble broken by that preternatural hoarseness which only vagabondage and the habit of premature self-assertion can give. It was the face of a small boy that looked upon theirs—a face that might have been pretty and even refined, but that it was darkened by evil knowledge from within, and dirt and hard experience from without. He had a blanket around his shoulders, and had evidently just risen from his bed. "Come in," he repeated, "and don't make no noise. The Old Man's in there talking to mar," he continued, pointing to an adjacent room, which seemed to be a kitchen, from which the Old Man's voice came in deprecating accents. "Let me be," he added, querulously to Dick Bullen, who had caught him up, blanket and all, and was affecting to toss him into the fire, "let go o' me, you old fool, d'ye hear?"

Thus adjured, Dick Bullen lowered Johnny to the ground with a smothered laugh, while the men, entering quietly, ranged themselves around a long table of rough boards which occupied the center of the room. Johnny then gravely proceeded to a cupboard and brought out several articles which he deposited on the table. "Thar's whisky. And crackers. And red herrins. And cheese." He took a bite of the latter on his way to the table. "And sugar." He scooped up a mouthful en route with a small and very dirty hand. "And terbacker. Ther's dried appils, too, on the shelf, but I don't admire 'em. Appils is swellin'. Thar," he concluded, "now wade in, and don't be afeared. I don't mind the old woman. She don't b'long to me. S'long."

He had stepped to the threshold of a small room, scarcely larger than a closet, partitioned off from the main apartment, and holding in its dim recess a small bed. He stood there a moment looking at the company, his bare feet peeping from the blanket, and nodded.

"Hello Johnny! You ain't goin' to turn in again, are ye?" said Dick.

"Yes, I are," responded Johnny, decidedly. "Why, what's up, old fellow?"

"I'm sick."

"How sick?"

"I've got a fever. And childblains. And roomatiz," returned Johnny, and vanished within.

There was an embarrassing silence. The men looked at each other and at the fire. Even with the appetizing banquet before them, it seemed as if they might again fall into the despondency of Thompson's grocery, when the voice of the Old Man, incautiously lifted, came depreciatingly from the kitchen.

"Certainly! That's so. In course they is. A gang o' lazy, drunken loafers, and that ar Dick Bullen's the ornariest of all. Didn't have no more *sabe* to come around yar with sickness in the house and no provisions. That's what I said: 'Bullen,' sez I, "its crazy drunk you are, or a fool,' sez I, 'to think of such a thing.' 'Staples,' sez I, 'be you a man, Staples, and 'spect to raise the devil under my roof and invalids lyin' round?' But they would come—they would. That's what you must 'spect 'o such trash as lays round the Bar."

A burst of laughter from the men followed this unfortunate exposure. Whether it was overheard in the kitchen, or whether the Old Man's irate companion had just then exhausted all other modes of expressing her contemptuous indignation, I cannot say, but a back door was suddenly slammed with great violence. A moment later and the Old Man reappeared, haply unconscious of the cause of the late hilarious outburst, and smiled blandly.

"The old woman thought she'd jest run over to Mrs. McFadden's for a social call," he explained, with jaunty indifference, as he took a seat at the board.

Oddly enough, it needed this untoward incident to relieve the embarrassment that was beginning to be felt by the party, and their natural audacity returned with their host. I do not propose to record the convivialities of that evening. The inquisitive reader will accept the statement that the conversation was characterized by the same intellectual exultation, the same cautious reverence, the same fastidious delicacy, the same rhetorical precision, and the same logical and coherent discourse somewhat later in the evening, which distinguish similar gatherings of the masculine sex in more civilized localities and under more favorable auspices. No glasses were broken in the absence of any; no liquor was uselessly spilt on the floor or table in the scarcity of that article.

It was nearly midnight when the festivities were interupted. "Hush," said Dick Bullen, holding up his hand. It was the querulous voice of Johnny from his adjacent closet: "O dad!"

The Old Man arose hurriedly and disappeared in the closet. Presently he reappeared. "His rheumatiz is coming on agin bad," he explained, "and he wants rubbin." He lifted the demijohn of whisky from the table and shook it. It was empty. Dick Bullen put down his tin cup with an embarrassed laugh. So did the others. The Old Man examined their contents and said hopefully, "I reckon that's enough; he don't need much. You hold on all o' you for a spell, and I'll be back;" and vanished in the closet with an old flannel shirt and the whisky. The door closed but imperfectly, and the following dialogue was distinctly audible:

"Now, sonny, whare does she ache the worst?"

"Sometimes over yar and sometimes under yer; but its most powerful from yer to yer. Rub yer, dad."

A silence seemed to indicate a brisk rubbing; then Johnny:

"Hevin' a good time out yer, dad?"

"Yes, sonny."

"To-morrow's Chrismiss—ain't it?"

"Yes sonny. How does she feel now?"

"Heap better. Rub a little furder down. Wot's Chrismiss, any way. Wat's it all about?"

"O, it's a day."

The exhaustive definition was apparently satisfactory, for there was a silent interval of rubbing. Presently Johnny said:

"Mar says that everywhere else but yer everybody gives things to everybody Chrismiss, and then she jist waded inter you. She sez there's a man they call Sandy Claws, not a white man, you know, but a kind o' Chinemin, comes down the chimney night afore Chrismiss and gives things to children—boys like me. Puts 'em in their butes. That's what she tried to play upon me. Easy now, pop, what are you rubbin' to—that's a mile from the place. She jest made that up, didn't she, jest to aggerwate me and you? Don't rub thar———. Why dad!"

In the great quiet that seemed to have fallen upon the house, the sigh of the near pines and the drip of leaves without was very distinct. Johnny's voice, too, was lowered as he went on, "Don't you take on now, for I'm gettin' all right fast. Wot's the boys doin' out thar?"

The Old Man partly opened the door and peered through. His guests were sitting there sociably enough, and there were a few silver coins and lean buckskin purse on the table. "Bettin' on suthin'—some little game or 'nother. They're all right," he replied to Johnny, and recommencing his rubbing.

"I'd like to take a hand and win some money," replied Johnny, reflectively, after a pause.

The Old Man glibly repeated what was evidently a familiar formula, that if Johnny would wait until he struck it rich in the tunnel, he'd have lots of money, etc., etc.

"Yes," said Johnny, "but you don't. And whether you strike it or win it, it's about the same. It's all luck. But it's mighty cur'o's about Chrismiss—ain't it? Why do they call it Christmis?"

Perhaps from some instinctive deference to the overhearing of his guests, or from some vague sense of incongruity, the Old Man's reply was so low as to be inaudible beyond the room.

"Yes," said Johnny, with some slight abatement of interest, "I've heard o' him before. Thar, that'll do, dad. I don't ache near so bad as I did. Now wrap me tight in this yer blanket. So. Now," he added, in a muffled whisper, "jist down yer by me till I go asleep." To insure himself of obedience, he di engaged one hand from the blanket, and, grasping his father's sleeve, again composed himself to rest.

For some moments the Old Man waited patiently. Then the unwonted stillness of the house excited his curiosity, and, without moving from the bed, he cautiously opened the door with his disengaged hand, and looked into the main room. To his infinite surprise, it was dark and deserted. But even then a smoldering log on the hearth broke, and by the unsurprising blaze he saw the figure of Dick Bullen sitting by the dying embers.

"Hello!"

Dick started, rose, and came somewhat unsteadily toward him.

"What's the boys?" said the Old Man.

"Gone up the canon on a little peazer. They're coming back for me in a minit. I'm waitin' 'round for 'em. What are you starin' at, Old Man?" he added, with a forced laugh; "do you think I'm drunk?"

The Old Man might have been pardoned the supposition, for Dick's eyes were humid and his face flushed. He loitered and lounged back to the chimney, yawned, shook himself, buttoned up his coat and laughed. "Liquor ain't so plenty as that, Old Man. Now don't you get up," he contined, as the Old Man made a movement to release his sleeve from Johnny's hand. "Don't you mind manners. Sit jest whar you be; I'm going in a jiffy. Thar, that's them now.

There was a low tap at the door. Dick Bullen opened the door, nodded good night to his host and disappeared. The Old Man would have followed him, but for the hand that still unconsciously grasped his sleeve. He could easily have disengaged it; it was small, weak and emaciated. But because he was small, weak and emaciated, he changed his mind and drawing his chair closer to the bed, rested his head upon it. In this defenceless attitude the potency of his earlier potations surprised him. The room flickered and faded before his eyes, re-appeared, faded again, went out, and left him—asleep.

Meantime, Dick Bullen, closing the door, confronted his companions. "Are you all ready?" said Staples. "Ready," said Dick; "what's the time?" "Past 12," was the reply; "can you make it?—its nigh on fifty miles, the round trip hither and yon." "I reckon," returned Dick, shortly. "Whar's the mare?" "Bill and Jack's holdin' her at the crossin'." "Let 'em hold on a minit longer," said Dick.

He turned and re-entered the house softly. By the light of the fluttering candle and dying fire he saw that the door of the little room was open. He stepped toward it on tiptoe and looked in. The Old Man had fallen back in his chair, snoring, his helpless feet thrust out in a line with his collapsed shoulders, and his hat pulled over his eyes. Beside him, on a narrow wooden bedstead, lay Johnny, muffled tightly in a blanket that hid all save a strip of forehead and a few curls, damp with perspiration. Dick Bullen made a step forward, hesitated and glanced over his shoulder into the deserted room. Everything was quiet. With a sudden resolution he parted his huge mustaches with both hands and stooped over the sleeping boy. But, even as he did so, a mischievous blast, lying in wait, swooped down the chimney, rekindled the hearth, and lit up the room with a shameless glow from which Dick fled in bashful terror.

His companions were waiting for him at the crossing. Two of them were struggling in the darkness with some strange mishapen hulk, which, as Dick came nearer, took the semblance of a great yellow horse.

It was the mare. She was not a pretty picture. From her Roman nose to her rising haunches, from her arched spine, hidden by the stiff machillas of a Mexican saddle, to her thick, straight, bony legs, there was not a line of equine grace. In her half blind but wholly vicious white eyes, in her portruding under lip, in her monstrous color, there was nothing but ugliness and vice.

"Now, then," said Staples, "stand cl'ar of her heels, boys, and up with you. Don't miss your first hold of her mane, and mind ye get your off stirrup quick. Ready!"

There was a leap, a scrambling struggle a bound, awild retreat of the crowd, a circle of flying hoofs, two springless leaps that jarred the earth, a rapid play and jingle, a plunge, and then the voice of Dick somewhere in the darkness, "All right!"

"Don't take the lower road back onless you'r hard pushed for time! Don't hold her in down hill! We'll be at the ford at five. G'lang! Hoopa! Mule! Go!"

A splash, a spark struck from the ledge in the road, a clatter in the rocky cut beyond, and Dick was gone.

* * * * * * *

The Old Man started and awoke. The fire on the hearth was dead, the candle in the outer room flickering in its socket, and somebody was rapping at the door. He opened it, but fell back with a cry before the dripping, half naked figure that reeled against the door post.

"Dick?"

"Hush! Is he awake yet!"

"No—but Dick?—"

"Dry up you old fool! Get me some whisky *quick!*" The Old Man flew and returned with—an empty bottle! Dick would have sworn, but his strength was not equal to the occasion. He staggered, caught at the handle of the door, and mentioned to the Old Man.

"That's suthin in my pack yer for Johnny. Take it off. I can't."

The old man unstrapped the pack and laid it before the exhausted man.

"Open it, quick!

He did so with trembling fingers. It contained only a few poor toys—cheap and barbaric enough, goodness knows, but bright with paint and tinsel. One of them was broken; another, I fear was irretrievably ruined by water; and on the third—ah me! there was a cruel spot.

"It don't look like much, that's a fact," said Dick, ruefully. * * * But, it's the best we could do. * * * Take 'em, Old Man, and put 'em in his stocking, and tell him, you know—hold me, Old Man.—" The Old Man caught at his sinking figure. "Tell him," said Dick, with a weak little laugh—that Sandy Claus has come."

And even so, bedraggled, ragged, unshaven and unshorn, with one arm hanging helplessly at his side, Santa Claus came to Simpson's Bar and fell falsifing on the first threshold. The Christmas dawn came slowly after, touching the remoter peaks with the rosy warmth of ineffable love. And it looked so tenderly on Simpson's Bar that the whole mountain, as if caught in a generous action, blushed to the skies.

IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE ON THE U. S. SENATORSHIP.

Letter from Hon. Herschel V. Johnson in reply to State Senator Cain and others.

LOUISVILLE, GA., December 6th, 1872.

Hon. H. V. Johnson, Sandy Grove, Jefferson county, Ga.

DEAR SIR.—The Senatorial election so important to the welfare of Georgia, seems to be creating a growing interest in the public mind, and among many others, your name is extensively mentioned in that connection. Nearly two months ago we addressed you a note on the subject. Your reply was private and we did not feel at liberty to make it public. We respectfully submit that it is due to yourself, as well as the people of Georgia that you should permit us to publish the letter referred to, or in any other way agreeable to you to make known your position relative to the Senatorship.

Please permit us to publish your reply to this. Very truly, your friends.

J. G. CAIN,
M. A. EVANS,
JAMES STAPLETON.

SANDY GROVE, Jefferson co., December 7, 1872.

Messrs. J. G. Cain, M. A. Evans, and James Stapleton, Jefferson county, Ga.

DEAR SIRS: I am in receipt of your first note of the 6th inst., relative to my position touching the Senatorship. In reply I state briefly, that my position is the same as indicated to you in my letter of the 18th of October, to which you allude. In that letter I stated to you that I had no desire to be a candidate. This is still my feeling. There are many others who I understand are candidates, and earnestly desiring to be elected. I do not wish to antagonize them, or any one of them, from whom the General Assembly can make a selection, as able and worthy, if not more so, than I am. Recognizing, however, the right of the State to require my services, and the correlative duty on my part to obey her behest, if the General Assembly should tender me the Senatorship, I should accept it.

Your obd't servant and friend,
HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON.

Northwestern Items.

A pen of 66 hogs, in Green county, Ills., dressed, averaged 235 pounds.

The fall term of the State University of Wisconsin closed with 500 students.

During 1872 the State has inspected 724,451 barrels of salt, and in doing so has taxed the makers $10,851.

E. LOWE, of MASON, Michigan, sauntered down the street, feeling of his pistol in a coat pocket. The ball carried off the lowlands and corn field of his foot.

THE HEATHEN CHINEE.

A Mysterious Run of Luck Upon a Virginia City Gambling Den.

From the Virginia City Enterprise.]

In Chinatown there is a Diana game, which is liberally patronized by the Celestials. We do not know enough of the game to give a description of its intricacies, but can state that a man who happens to bet on the card about to be turned wins forty for one. There is a Chinaman who bets at the game who is looked upon with dread by the owner of it. Within the last ten days he has won over $1,600, and his luck or prescience, whatever it be, seems never to desert him.

Night before last the Chinaman packed off over $400 which he had won from the game. The proprietor says this Chinaman comes in every evening, and will stand aloof from all others for a space of five minutes or so, when he will walk up to the table and bet, play on the nine of diamonds, and on the square surrounding that card, and also on the three other nines. The deal goes on and up comes the nine of diamonds. On the card the winner is paid forty for one; on the square he gets two for one, and on each of the other nines he receives ten for one. This was the first bet made by the Chinaman on Tuesday evening.

Approaching the table for the fourth time, he places his money on the six of spades, on all the other sixes and on the square. Again he hits upon the winning card, and receives his winnings with the same stolid look of indifference. By this time he is pretty well loaded down with coin, a certain per centage of silver being paid him, and he retires for the night.

After receiving his winnings he retired to one side and communed with himself for the space of five or six minutes, when he again approached the table and bet his money on the eight of hearts, and on the square and on all the other eight spots. The next card turned was the identical eight of hearts, making him a winner as before. On his money being counted out, he recounts it piece by piece, with the utmost coolness, and again steps to one side. After the usual lapse of time he again approached the table, this time betting on the deuce of clubs, which wins, like the two other bets. Retiring as before he appears to be absorbed in mental calculation.

This Chinaman has been betting with the same run of luck, or whatever it may be called, for about two weeks. He has not won every bet he made in the meantime, but he has not lost $75 in all this time, when he has won, as previously stated, over $1600. The owner of the game is beginning to entertain a superstitious dread of this silent and methodical Chinaman, and on yesterday he purchased a new box and new cards to be dealt. He says that if the Chinaman keeps on winning as he started in, he will break his bank.

RIVALS IN COURTSHIP.

A Good Story from Arkansas, Told by a Friend of "Old Times."

This story is taken from a long, rambling letter to "Old Times," who lives in Arkansas.

I was living at Squire Jones's. He had a gal, and she was pretty, you bet. I used to think she was pretty enough to eat. To say I loved that gal wouldn't be no description of my awful feelings; but I was awful bashful—I couldn't tell her about it; and to make matters worse, there was a feller coming to see Sally; but he came once a week just as regular as the cows come up, and he'd buck right up to Sally and set up half the night. I hated him, of course, and nobody could blame me for it. I determined to stop him or bust. I fell on a plan, and told Sally's brother of it; his name was Ike; he was pleased and we went to work. They were scarce of houseroom, had a front room and a backroom, which was used for a kitchen and smokehouse.

Me and Ike slept in this back room. The floor was made of puncheons, and immediately under our bed, and also under the floor, was the big soap trough. It had about ten bushels of soft soap in it. Sally's beau was to be there that night. I told her that I wanted to sleep with her sweetheart that night. She said all right. He came dressed up in his best. He had one of those high-collared, long, scissor-tailed coats, new copperas pants, awful tight, a high bee-gum hat, and a square yard red cotton handkerchief around his neck. He soon cornered Sally, and me and Ike went to bed—but not to sleep. We raised the floor over the soap trough, took the boards off the bed, all only on the foreside, where I was to lie—just enough behind to hold up a bed without a feller. Ike lay before the fire on a pallet. I lay on my plank, holding very still. I began to think they would set up all night, but finally, about one o'clock, he came in. I snored violently.

He hauled off his linen, and over he crawled, and in he went, down into the soap trough. Of all the snorting and kicking you ever heard, it was there. I began to yell at the top of my voice. Ike was making a light, and just as he got a flaming pine knot in full blast, the old folks came tearing in, in their night clothes—the old man with his gun and the old woman with the poker. I had Sally's beau drawn out by this time and stretched out full length before the fire. The soap was half an inch thick all over him. Of all the sights I ever saw, he looked the most terrible. A Ku-Klux wasn't nowhere. Sally came with her dress in her hand, and as she entered the door he broke. The dogs all went after him out of hearing—he didn't come back any more.

Impersonal Journalism.

The New York Sun very sensibly says: A great deal of twaddle is uttered by some newspapers just now over what they call personal journalism. They say that now Mr. Bennett, Mr. Raymond, and Mr. Greeley are dead, the day for personal journalism is gone by, and that impersonal journalism will take its place. That appears to mean a sort of journalism in which nobody will ask who is the editor of a paper or the writer of any class of articles, and nobody will care.

Whenever, in the newspaper profession, a man rises up who is original, strong and bold enough to make his opinions a matter of consequence to the public, there will be personal journalism; and whenever newspapers are conducted only by commonplace individuals, whose views are of no interest to the world and of no consequence to anybody, there will be nothing but impersonal journalism.

A TURKISH BRIDAL OUTFIT.—The coming marriage of Mustapha Pasha's daughter to Khalil-Sherif Pasha is throwing Turkish society in a flutter. Four splendid carriages have been sent from Paris to complete the number of the bride's equipage. Thirty gorgeous robes are being made by fashionable *modistes*. The wedding veil, of Brussels lace, has cost £300. Besides the jewels presented by the bridegroom, the Princess will wear on the day of her marriage, a tiara and necklace of diamonds presented by her father. These costly gifts have been purchased for £20,000. So that the young lady will be right royally appareled, and it is a satisfaction to think these valuables are her own; she cannot be deprived of them by her husband or by any other person, the Turkish law being careful to secure a wife's property. Two of her private apartments have been furnished by a Parisian upholsterer at a cost of £1,500, not including clocks, vases,

The Daily Constitution.

ATLANTA:

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1872.

GEORGIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ATLANTA, GA., NOVEMBER 26, 1872.

I certify that the subjoined is that part of the report of the Judges at the late Fair, relating to the premiums awarded the Singer Sewing Machine:

No. 606, Best Family Machine: Premium awarded to Singer Sewing Machine.

No. 947, Best Manufacturing Machine: Premium awarded to Singer Sewing Machine.

M. JOHNSTON, Ass't Sec'ty.

From the above official document, the public will see who states the *fact*, Mr. Wilds, of the "Domestic," or myself, as to what Sewing Machine took the premium at the Georgia State Fair.

dec 1-1m R. T. SMILLIE.

MR. SMILIE may have bored the officers of the Georgia State Agricultural Association out of a certificate of some kind in favor of the sewing machine he represents, but the report of the committee, as found below, shows the facts of the case:

FAIR GROUNDS GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION, November 19, 1872.—Colonel H. D Capers, Superintendent Fine Arts Department: * * * The Domestic, as a family machine, *is the best.*

J. C. PECK,
W. H. OSTLER,
EDWARD PARSONS.

I dislike very much to call the veracity of any one in question, and will give Mr. Smilie the credit of believing what he claims. He has repeated it so often, I really believe he thinks it is true that he was awarded something.

It is due Mr. Johnson to state that I do not desire to question his veracity in the card published above, as I have always found him gentlemanly and polite. It was by his courtesy that I made the copy of the official report as published above, of the only Committee who examined the construction of Sewing Machines. R. J. WILDS.

dec5-dif

ORANGES, ORANGES.—A CAR LOAD OF FINE FRESH FLORIDA TO ARRIVE TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 24TH, AT H. R. POWERS,
CORNER PEACHTREE AND WALTON STREET.

dec 24-2t

City Intelligence.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—The store on Broad second door from the bridge to rent by J. Ben Wilson.

Rev J. J. Ford wants two honest, sober and industrious young men to take charge of a farm within one mile of the city.

Epizootics may rage and floods prevail, but I. H. Davis continues to represent the London Assurance Corporation, over half a century old.

Col. G. W. Adair will sell, on the first Tuesday in January, four hundred and thirty acres of land in Bartow county on the Etowah river.

John J. Fain, administrator on the estate of Joel R. Fain, will sell, on the first Tuesday in February, the real estate belonging to the deceased.

See extra notice by J. T. Cooper.

TRADE has been active for the past two or three days.

ROME is not only under-wood, but under water.

BILL ARP's next sermon will be "After the Flood."

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HORSES.—A horse died with the epizootic yesterday.

THERE was not an undressed turkey on sale in Atlanta last night.

THE sale of toys this year is unprecedented. The little folks are not forgotten.

E. C. HIBBEN, of the "Sentinel Company," Indianapolis, Indiana, is in the city.

WHAT was it a real estate man paid to another man yesterday not to speak to him again?

CARRY THE NEWS TO SUSAN.—Leap-year has nearly played.

A HORSE WITH THE BARK OFF Is the name of a new "dashed" drink in one of our saloons.

WANTED.—A few young ladies for cooking. Apply to the Junior Local.

AN AMATEUR COMPANY.—A piebald compilation is to be given to our amateur theatrical entertainments by opening a colored company.

J. BEN. WILSON has fitted up his store on Broad street in elegant style. He has a fine store room next to the CONSTITUTION office for rent.

THOMPSON'S Restaurant is the popular resort for Lynnhaven Bay shell oysters and other delicacies.

REV. J. J. FORD wants two honest, industrious and sober young men to take charge of a farm within one mile from the city.

"At the Altar," is a new work just issued from the press, by Eli Werner, and to found at Phillips & Crew's.

ALL RIGHT.—The little boys with their Chinese crackers last night were as happy as a clothes-horse during the Epizoot.

THE Railroad depots in Atlanta are all crowded with freight. The Roads are doing a heavy business.

THE Democrats of Fulton county will elect the nominees for County Offices on Wednesday, January 1st, by an overwhelming vote.

THERE was quite a rush yesterday on Parkhurst, McDonald & Co.'s family grocery store. The demand for dressed poultry, turkeys, etc., was heavy. For anything nice and good in family groceries call on this live firm.

RUNNING THE CUT.—Some parties near the Barracks were quite noisy last night frolicking and carousing, or "running the cut," as railroad men call it.

THE AGENT WILL GET HIS MONEY BACK. Carlotta Patti receives $50 a night for warbling. And what an audience she will have at DeGive's on the evening of January 1st.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR.—A very small man from an adjoining county, under the influence of benzine, was spoiling for fight on Decatur street yesterday. A city officer soon quieted him.

LOOK OUT FOR OPEN SWITCHES.—As a caution to little children crossing Broad street bridge, we use the above term of railroad men, which means, watch for the places on the bridge where the slats are off.

THOMPSON'S Restaurant stand is the centre of attraction. Here at all times can be found game of all kinds, dressed poultry, venison, Lynnhaven Bay shell oysters, and all other delicacies of the season. Families supplied at their residences.

REMEMBER TO—

"Hang up the baby's stocking,
Be sure and don't forget,
The dear little dimpled darling
Never saw Christmas yet."

THE WEATHER.—We are not a prophet, nor are we sure that our ancestors indulged much in the prophecy business, but yet if it fails to be bad weather for several days, we will make no more predictions.

RASH COW.—Much to the disgust of the owner of a shop in the city yesterday, a cow made a light lunch off of some sour kraut, and was about to refresh herself from a keg of pickle, when driven off.

CHRISTMAS TREES.—A young gentleman who visits the Library Rooms, says that the streets of Atlanta, as Christmas approached, resembled Dunsinane on a memorable occasion when Birnam Wood went on a tour. Christmas trees moved slowly on trays through the streets yesterday.

AN Atlanta merchant met with a gentleman the other day whom he believed to be dumb. He conversed with him by the card and pencil for an hour or so. A mutual friend came in and seeing the (so-called) dumb man exclaimed: "Frank, how long do you remain here?" "Three days," replied Frank to the amazement of the merchant. They all smoked a cigar.

COLD BAD WEATHER.—In the cold, damp holidays the poor and destitute should be remembered. It is the duty of every one who can spare even a little, to think of the poor:

"Stand nobly forth, ye rich of the land,
With kindly heart and bounteous hand,
Remember, 'tis now the season of need,
And a prayer for help is a prayer you must heed."

ATLANTA, GA., December 24, 1872.—*Editors Constitution:* I see my name published in today's issue of THE CONSTITUTION in connection with the candidacy for TAX RECEIVER of Fulton county. My name was used without my knowledge or consent. I am not a candidate. Please make the correction and oblige. Yours truly,

CHAS. W. HURNEY.

SHARPE'S Parlor Jewelry Store was brilliantly illuminated last night.

PHILLIPS & CREW'S store has been thronged for several days past. Bibles, writing desks, gift books, etc., have gone like hot cakes.

DRUNKENNESS, rioting, and fisticuffs were the order of the night last night. "Think of my head in the morning."

JOHN M. HOLBROOK'S Hat Emporium was thronged from "rosy morn to dewy eve" yesterday. There was a grand rush for furs, hats, etc. His sales were very heavy.

PRESENTATION.—We learn that the employees of the Singer Sewing Machine Company in this city will present a fine set of silver-ware to R. T. Smilie, the untiring agent at nine o'clock this morning.

CHRISTMAS GIFT!—A list is now open at the Young Men's Library to donate to the library books as a "Christmas Gift." Nearly forty dollars have already been subscribed. Let all bear in mind this great and utilitarian institution and aid in this noble object.

Christmas Day.

The Executive Department will be closed to day.

The various Banks will be closed to-day.

The Post Office will close at eleven o'clock to day, and open at three p. m. for business.

No Courts or courting to-day.

LAST night the news room was invaded by a smiling youth with a suspicious looking package, addressed "To the foreman, compositors and printers' devil of THE CONSTITUTION news room, with the compliments of George Sharpe, Jr. Not to be opened until after the forms have gone to press." The boys said they would open that package if it contained nitro-glycerine!

Amusement Notes.

McKean Rankin as "Rip Van Winkle," will give two performances in this city at De Give's Opera House, on the 8th and 9th of January next.

Col Wagner and his first-class Minstrel troupe will give two more performances at De Gives on the 15th and 16th of January.

APPRECIATION OF A "DOMESTIC" MAN.—Last night the employees of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company, and friends of R. J. Wilds, the energetic and go-ahead agent, presented that gentleman with a fine gold watch and chain and a suit of clothes, and Mrs. Wilds with a handsome set of silver ware. The crowd partook of a fine supper, and toast and sentiment, and song and speech, ruled the hour. Everything passed off with *eclat*.

Our special telegraphic correspondent in Augusta giving a description of Col. Cole's wedding pays a deserved compliment to the charms of Miss Cheatham, Miss Flippin and Miss De Morville. It is no idle compliment to say that they are like three Graces, their faces mirroring back the purity and softness of the skies, their eyes floating in a light of dewy tenderness, or throwing radiant flashes from the inner shrine of thought like jewel-flated sparkles caught from broken rain-bows.

A HORSE in the last stages of the Epizootic, wended his way yesterday to the Sun office, and falling down in the mud as close to the sidewalk as possible, expired. He belonged to a Sewing Machine Company. It is supposed that either Moore, of the Sun, had a private understanding with the horse to die so tragically and give him an item, or that it was because there was no place he could leave with less regret.

Alas—Poor steed—'tis race is run—
He died in the mud—with his feet to the Sun.

GOOD NEWS.—A man under the influence of liquor on yesterday was insisting that Atlanta must be supplied with more water and that if men and means were placed at his disposal he would have it here from the Chattahoochee river. He said the world would come when water would be furnished from the river for drinking, manufacturing and other purposes. Well, perhaps he is right. And what the Arno is to the Tuscan, the Ganges to the Hindoo, and the Guadalquivir is to the Andalusian, the Chattahoochee may be to Atlanta

Death of Mrs. Dr. Banks.

After a few days of intense suffering Mrs. Banks died last night at 2:30 o'clock. Truly death has claimed one of the loveliest of its subjects. She had resided in this city from her early girlhood, and she was universally beloved. Amiable, lovely, possessing all the noble attributes of true womanhood, she was one of those who always had a large circle of devoted friends. In all the relations of life she exhibited the noblest traits of character.

A devoted wife, a loving mother and a true friend has gone to her rest, and even in the hour of the saddest distress of friends and relatives, they have the most undoubted assurances that she is now enjoying the reward laid for the righteous. May he who holds the destinies of the universe in His hands be a comfort to the afflicted family.—*Griffin News.*

THE KIMBALL HOUSE.—Of the hotel nothing need be said. Its capacious parlors, its fine dining hall, its chambers elegantly furnished and fast fully carpeted, all these require no comment. The whole establishment will compare favorably with any in the country. Colonel Nichols has the Kimball in its best trim to receive that portion of the public which might seek his hostelry, and he has reason to feel proud of the result of his labors.

But this reporter having an eye to "business," only intended speaking on the arrangements of Colonel Nichols for his Christmas dinner. The Colonel knows what good living means, and he is determined to keep his house up to a high standard. Through the kindness of one of his attaches we went through his store rooms yesterday, and it was a treat to examine his fine meats and other delicious articles for table to-day.

BILL BOARDS.—It is amusing to examine a certain bill board in this city, and see the various posters upon it. The English Opera Troupe has buried under the foot of a little colored imp, who, with brush and shoe, represents Mason's blacking. The Pomeroy-Sneziar Troupe are well anointed with Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Happy Cal Wagner sits on the horn of Robinson's rhinoceros, while scaring machines are fronting Barnum's Automaton bell ringers. Robinson's elephant stands with one foot on Miss Bernard's head, while Robinson's Ku-Klux are wading through Comstock's Vermifuge. The closing scene is the Fakir well smeared with Centaur Liniment.

WHO IS MARIO?—One or two parties have asked us who is Mario that sings with Patti at De Give's on Wednesday night? To all who desire to know, we simply say, turn to the New American Cyclopædia, volume XI, and you will find that "Mario Guiseppe, (Marquis de Candia) an Italian singer, was born in Turin in 1810. In 1833 Mario formed one of that brilliant galaxy of singers upon the Italian stage, comprising Rubini, Malibran, Sontag, and Grisi. He now occupies the position of first tenor singer upon the stage. As a singer he is distinguished by a voice of great purity and sweetness; by a graceful vocalization, and by an excellent method."

CHRISTMAS TREES.

The Children Not to be Forgotten.

The Sunday School connected with the Hunter Street Christian Church have a Christmas tree festival to-morrow night. The hearts of the children are to be gladdened by the distribution of presents. It will be an interesting and pleasant occasion to all.

The Fourth Baptist Church will have a Christmas tree to-morrow night. There will be singing by the school. Augustus A Hornady will deliver an address.

The Sunday School of the First Baptist Church will have a Christmas tree and festival in the lecture room of the church to-morrow night. Presents will be distributed to the children. Some new and pretty songs by the children, and short addresses by the Pastor, C. Peeples and others will add to the interest of the occasion. Teachers and scholars are requested to meet promptly at 7 P. M. Friends of the school are invited to attend.

THE COURTS.

United States Circuit Court—Suit Against Western and Atlantic Railroad Dismissed—Rules for Drawing Jurors—Court Adjourns until January Second, 1873.

In the important case of the Western Union Telegraph Company versus the Western and Atlantic Railroad company, the cross bill filed by the railroad company was, after argument had, dismissed with costs; and argument had upon the bill, answer and proofs, the Court dismissed the original bill brought by the telegraph company with costs.

L. E. Bleckley, Solicitor for telegraph company; John D. Pope and Julius L. Brown Solicitors for the railroad company.

In the matter of Robert A. Crawford, assignee of an account against D. W. K. Pacock, as Receiver of this Court, in the cause of Henry Clews & Co., vs. the Cherokee R. R. Co. and others; it is ordered that said account and the assignment and all other entries thereon be entered on the minutes, immediately following this order, and that the sum of $147.50 cents, in full settlement and discharge of said account be at the expiration of thirty days from this date paid by said Receiver to said Crawford unless in the meantime this order should be rescinded on objection from some party or parties in interest.

Mr. James Thurmond had one of his legs cut off by an accident on the Cherokee R. R. The account of $147.50 was for board and expenses.

ORDER OF COURT AMENDING JURY RULES, SEPTEMBER TERM, 1872.

The court shall appoint three of the United States Commissioners residing in the Northern District of Georgia, and the said Commissioners with the Marshal for the districts of Georgia and the Clerk of this Court shall, within ten days after the adjournment of this court, select from the body of the Northern District of Georgia 500 upright and intelligent persons citizens of said district between the ages of 21 and 60 years, without regard to race, color or previous condition to serve as jurors. And the Clerk of the District and Circuit Courts for said district and Marshal shall place the names of the persons so selected in a box from which they shall draw, within ten days after said names are so deposited, not less than 45 nor more than 50 names, unless otherwise ordered by a Judge, to serve as jurors in the Circuit Court; and not less than 45 nor more than 50 names, unless otherwise ordered by the Judge, to serve as jurors in the District Court. And the first 23 names so drawn for each court shall be the Grand Jurors for such court unless the Court or a Judge shall otherwise order.

And within thirty days after each succeeding term of said Courts respectively, unless previously drawn by the Court; it shall be the duty of the Marshal and Clerk to draw from said box, in the manner before stated, the same number of jurors to serve at the next succeeding term of said Courts respectively, unless the number is changed by the Judge. And if, from any cause, they are unable to procure from the District, as before required, the requisite number of qualified jurors—then, in that event, the names of those they have been able to obtain shall constitute the list from which said jurors shall be taken, and the names of those so drawn shall be placed in another compartment of said box, there to remain until all the names shall have been drawn from the first compartment. The said box shall be kept locked except when opened for the purpose of drawing or revising the list, and the Clerk shall keep the box and the Marshal the key. If from failure to draw as hereinbefore directed or from any other cause there shall be a deficiency in whole or in part of regular jurors, the Court may order that upright and intelligent persons from the body of the District shall be forthwith summoned as jurors or talesman as the case may be.

If the Court should not sit at any term, the Jurors drawn for that term shall stand over for the next term that shall be held.

The Marshal shall summon Jurors by delivering to each personally or by leaving it at his usual residence, a writteneer printed summons.

The Marshal, the Clerk and any one of said Commissioners shall constitute a quorum for the purpose of carrying into effect this Rule. And a Deputy Marshal may in any case, whether in selecting or drawing Jurors, or otherwise in the premises embraced in this rule, do whatever the Marshal may himself do.

Amendment December 23, 1872. Order—That the name of each Juror selected in conformity to said rule, be written in full, together with the county of his residence, on a separate piece or slip of paper, and also entered on a book to be kept by the Clerk of said Court. Each ballot shall be so rolled that neither the name nor the county can be seen. The ballots shall then be placed in the box and thoroughly mixed, and when a ballot is drawn therefrom by the Court, or the officers appointed to draw, it shall be unrolled, read and entered on the venire or on a paper to be attached thereto.

The Court adjourned until Thursday, January 3, 1873.

United States Commissioner's Court.

United States Commissioner W B Smith held a preliminary examination of parties from Forsyth county, yesterday, charged with violations of the Internal Revenue.

Harrison Barker and William James, charged with illicit distillation, waived an examination and gave bond in the sum of $500 each to appear and answer the charge.

J. C. Hansard, charged with illicit distillation, was discharged, there being no proof to sustain the charge.

James D. Hansard was required to give bond in the sum of $500 to answer the charge of having an unregistered still set up.

Alvan Hansard was required to give bond in the sum of $500 to answer the charge of illicit distillation.

At the adjournment of the court the examination of Jasper Cook, charged with illicit distillation, was still pending. As to-day is a holiday, court adjourned until to-morrow.

Monroe Samples, Isaac Samples and Alonzo Samples are also charged with the same offence.

These parties reside in Forsyth county. The principal witness against them is a woman named Samples, who, from her testimony, appears to be a connoisseur of whisky, telling it as readily by smell as taste.

George S. Thomas for the Government; Colonel Samuel B. Spencer for the defendants.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

KIMBALL HOUSE.

D B Plumb and lady, Augusta; Miss Willie Underwood, Rome; E C Hibben, Indianapolis; Sam May, city; Leo L Parham and wife, city; D W Rankin, Brooklyn; R O Rankin, Brooklyn; S A Verdery, city; C Pratt, Savannah; E D Baxter, Carlisle, Ky; Felix Alcorn, Tenn; H H Perrin, N Y; R P Gettys and wife, Athens, Tenn; J Brannon, Ga; E Coubard, Jr, N Y, Miss M A Swann, White Plains; F C Johnson, Penn; J S Hawkins, city; W T Rosser, Augusta; T E Plumb, Augusta; J C Anderson, Ga; M A Whalen, O; W D Blankinship, Huntsville, Ala.

WHY SOME MEN ARE SINGLE.

What it Costs to Marry in the Most Extravagant City of the Western Hemisphere—McCreery's Bridal Outfit Described.

The first consideration is for that robe of virgin white in which the maiden may appropriately make her vow of life-lasting love and obedience. It should be of heavy satin, a train three yards long, trimmed up the front with puffs of illusion between innumerable satin ruffles; the puffing of illusion and ruffles of satin running up and down on the train about a quarter of a yard, with a deep scolloped ruffle of satin above. The waist cut low, trimmed with puffing of illusion and point lace. The entire dress, waist and skirt, ornamented with sprays of orange blossoms. As we never grumble at the price at a funeral or a marriage, we silently lay down our first $500.

Next we must consider her reception dress. We must have it of rich gros grain silk, peach blow, the waist cut high and trimmed with point applique; a deep applique flounce on the skirt, and a train two yards and three quarters long. For this we pay $600.

Our lovely young maiden must now have a walking suit of sage green, two shades to be used; the lighter for the body of the dress, the dark for ruffling and pisiting. The overskirt are to be trimmed with black thread lace; skirt made demi-train, with a ruffle at the bottom of the box plaits, and a wide pointed ruffle above. For this elegant walking suit we may expect to give $300.

For her little trip to Washington she must have a traveling dress of cashmere, made with postillion, over-skirt and demi-train, of the same color; and for this we need expend only $85. A morning wrapper of cashmere is necessary, trimmed down the front and around the bottom with silk. It costs only $53.

Our dainty pet has always, within doors, the air of summer about her. She is herself concentrated sunshine. Her life is all summer now, and she would look lovely in and must absolutely have a morning wrapper of Nainsook, made elaborately with Valenciennes lace and puffings, at $100.

A bridal outfit for underclothing consisting of one dozen night dresses, two dozen pairs of drawers, one dozen corset covers, one dozen breakfast sacques, and one dozen skirts made in sets. The most elaborate set would be made as follows: Night dress, body of fine cambric, yoke back and front, and rich puffing of linen cambrick down the front of the yoke; Valenciennes lace insertions and embroidery. This handsome set, each garment trimmed in the same, is worth $350.

The second set, made a little plainer, we can get for $150, the third for $1,000, while the cheaper ones made with insertions, come at $40.

Our beautiful bridal belle must also have for her actual comfort, half a dozen embroidered flannel skirts, that will cost from $8 to $25 a piece.

Such is an exact description of the bridal outfit furnished in Broadway at Eleventh street, by McCreery; and of the dozens of magnificent robes made up except fluting of the waist, which is basted, which were exhibited at his opening a month ago, it is amazing that scarcely one remains unsold.

Add to the above the handkerchiefs, hosiery, fans, gloves, etc., which we buy for our brilliant Isabella on the first floor of the store, and the bill easily amounts to $3,000—sometimes $4,000—although many ladies, even those who have plenty of money, are satisfied with what can be supplied for $1,000.

Add to this, also, the unnumbered shoes and hats which must be purchased elsewhere, and we can estimate the inevitable expense attendant upon our marrying Isabella.—*N. Y. Sun.*

CHILDHOOD'S EDUCATION.—Education does not commence with the alphabet; it begins with a mother's look, a father's nod of approbation, or his sign of reproof; with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance; with a handful of flowers in green and daisy meadows; with a bird's nest, admired but not touched; with pleasant walks in shady lanes, and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones and words, to nature, to beauty, to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virture, and to the source of all good; to Providence itself.—*N. Y. Citizen.*

A Western editor thus embalms the memory of the departed:

"A sanguine young Atchison blacksmith had faith in his ability to make himself the receptacle of four pints of raw whisky within fifteen minutes. He wagered twenty-five dollars to that effect, with a skeptic of his neighborhood, and made a suburban barroom the scene of his performance. Upon his neat and ornamented tombstone, now in process of erection, will be inscribed the simple epitaph: 'He smiled and died.'"

Local and Business Notices.

A. T. STEWART, the great Millionaire, has broken his leg, but L. B. Davis is agent for the London Assurance Corporation 152 years old, and Gold Assets over $13,000,000. Office Broad street, opposite THE CONSTITUTION office. dec25-d1t

SITUATION WANTED—In a produce and commission house, by a man of several years experience in the business, and thoroughly acquainted with the Western and Southern trade. For further information refer to J. R. Simmons & Co. dec24-1w

LYNNHAVEN Bay Shell Oysters at Thompson's. dec24-1w

FAMILIES supplied at their residences with Game, Fish, Oysters, etc., by Thompson. dec24 d1w

For DRESS Wear. Men's Suits, Youth's Suits, Boy's Suits. For BUSINESS Wear.
EISEMAN & Co., 56 Whitehall st. dec24

For DRESS Wear. Men's Over-coats, Youth's Over-coats, Boy's Over-coats. For BUSINESS Wear.
EISEMAN & Bro., 56 Whitehall st. dec24

DRESS Goods, Jeans, Cassimeres, Waterproofs, Flannels, at reduced prices to close them out at JOHN KEELY'S. dec22

VENISON at Thompson's. dec24-1w

WE still continue to sell immense lots of Gentlemen's Woolen Under-ware. "Cause." Cheaper than any other house in the city can sell them. M. & J. HIRSCH. dec22 3t

THE "Bargain Counter" at John Keely's will be found groaning beneath its load of fine Lace Collars, Neck-ties, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Embroidered and Lace Sets, etc., at the very lowest prices at JOHN KEELY'S. dec22

GAME of all kinds at Thompson's. dec24 d1w

"Stitch! stitch! stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
Sewing at once with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt."

How much better to buy a "Domestic" Sewing Machine, and be lifted above such drudgery. Office No. 4 DeGive's Opera House. dec22-d1m

DRESSED Turkeys and Fowls at Thompson's. dec24 d1w

JOHN KEELY has just opened full lines in the following goods for the Holidays, viz: black alpacas, dress goods, lace collars, handkerchiefs, ladies silk ties, crape collars, shawls, children's wool hose, knit woolen goods, corsets, jaconet edgings, etc., which will be found cheaper than similar goods have been offered since the war. Call and examine them at JOHN KEELY. dec22

ALL the Delicacies of the season at Thompson's. dec24-d1w,

LADIES Silk Neck Ties, new and beautiful styles, from 50 cents up to $1 00, such as has been selling for 50 per cent. more, at JOHN KEELY'S. dec22

A SPLENDID line of Furnishing Goods is offered at M. & J. HIRSCH'S Oak Hall Clothing House, No. 41 Whitehall street. dec22-d3t

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT.—Our entire stock of ready-made Clothing, consisting of new styles in Over-coats, Business Suits and Black French Cloth Coats, will be sold at astonishing low prices during next week, previous to taking inventory. It will be to the interest of all those who wish to treat themselves to a fine Christmas Present to call at the celebrated "Oak-Hall Clothing House," No. 41 Whitehall Street. dec22-d3t M. & J. HIRSCH.

BEAVER Over Coats,
Kersey Over Coats,
Chinchilla Over Coats,
Melton Over Coats, at
EISEMAN & BRO.'S,
dec21-3tf 56 Whitehall Street.

FROM this day we make a reduction from former prices on all Over Coats and Talmas. dec21-3tf EISEMAN & BRO.

ATLANTA BROOM FACTORY, corner of Broad and Marietta streets. ORDERS SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY FILLED.
CLARK BROOKINS, Proprietor.
{P. O. Box No. 80.} dec18-d3t

MONEY TO LOAN.—Any one having money to loan, from $1,000 to $5,000, can do so upon the best security at bank rate of interest. Address X, care of Constitution Office. dec14-dtf

HOLIDAY Presents in the shape of a set of Furs can be bought at New York cost at MRS. FRANKS, Decatur st.

HAVE determined to sell my whole stock of Ladies and Misses Furs at cost. Ladies call at once and secure a bargain. MRS. FRANKS.

GREAT Reduction of prices in all departments at MRS. FRANKS.

THE OLD established and Reliable store of Mrs. Franks on Decatur street offers extra inducements to purchasers during this week.

A SILK Velvet Cloak is a very appropriate Holiday present, you can find them at MRS. FRANKS.

MILLINERY Goods at a sacrifice at MRS. FRANKS.

50 doz. Ladies Silk Scarfs to be opened to-morrow at MRS. FRANKS. dec22-3t-sun-tu-wed

DIOGENES, with his lantern, searched the streets of Athens at mid-day for a "man." But if you would find a "king" among Sewing Machines call at the office of the "Domestic," No. 4 DeGive's Opera House. dec22-d1m

Christmas HOLIDAY GOODS!

Grand Opening of Christmas and Holiday Goods at Sharp's Parlor Jewelry Store, Monday morning, December 23, 1872.

Republic Block opposite the Kimball House,
ATLANTA, GA.,

Will be exhibited the most select and elegant stock of Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, Gold Chains, Necklaces, Opera Chains, Bracelets,

STONE CAMEO, CORAL CAMEO, Rose Coral Chased and Plain Jewelry, ROMAN GOLD SETS,

Diamonds and Pearls,

Diamond Sets, Ear-rings, Cluster and Solitair Rings, Cluster and Solitair Pins, Collar Pins, Full Pearl Sets, Half Sets, etc.

STERLING SILVER WARE.

Specially for the Holidays; largest stock ever opened in the city, all new styles, consisting in part of

Solid Tea Sets,
Se ta te Sets,
Sugar and Cream Sets,
Berry Bowls,
Ice Cream Bowls,
Pruen Dishes,
Pickle Sets,
Preserve Spoons.

Full cases of Silver Ware containing six dozen pieces, Spoons, Forks and Knives, Half Sets same,
Quarter Sets same.

One hundred different styles of smaller pieces, ranging in price from $5 00 up to $100 00.

All of these Elegant Goods will be offered at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought in this city.

REMEMBER
SHARP'S PARLOR JEWELRY STORE

Offers this season a finer class of goods, a greater variety and Lower Prices than ever before.

Beautiful Monograms and every style of Engraving free of charge.

Take Notice.
SHARP'S PARLOR JEWELRY STORE

Opens all these rare and elegant Holiday goods Monday morning December 23, opposite the Kimball House in Republic Block. dec22-d1w

OYSTERS AND FISH.—Howard & Bro.'s Norfolk Oysters, Cedar Keys Shell Oysters, and Fish of every kind received daily and for sale at low price, wholesale and retail.
L. COOK,
nov23-tf 84 Whitehall street.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.—Our pamphlet copies of the Decisions of the last term of the Supreme Court are now ready and are being sent out. Send in orders at once. This will insure the receipt of the Decisions at the earliest possible moment. Pamphlets, $1 00 per copy.
J. C. HOLBROOK

LOOKOUT FOR BARGAINS.—L. Z. Sternheimer, No. 90 Whitehall Street, next door to P. Lynch, is selling out every night at Auction and during the day time at Auction Prices his entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Watches, Jewelry, Silver-ware, Guns, Pistols, Fancy Goods, &c. Give him a call. dec15-d1w

BE it remembered that Redwine & Fox are still the Agents for the Grand Gift Lottery, to be drawn December 25th, at Stephens, Ala., the profits of which go toward the erection of a suitable cemetery and monument over the remains of Confederate soldiers killed in the late war. It is worth your while to invest in an enterprise which will commemorate the deeds of the gallant dead, and perhaps "put money in thy purse." Tickets, $5. nov7-d1f

MISSION SABBATH SCHOOL SONG BOOKS, containing each 100 popular songs and selections prepared expressly for Mission Schools Price Five Cents per Book.
Apply at THE CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
sept-dtf W. A. HEMPHILL & CO.,

INKS! INKS! INKS!—We have just received a lot of News and Job Inks. The latter is put up in 5 and 10 lb cans. Publishers will send in their orders at once if they want to get a good article. nov 5 tf

OLD PAPERS! OLD PAPERS!—For sale at CONSTITUTION OFFICE in bundles of 100 copies each for convenience of customers, $1 per hundred. tf

HYMENEAL.

BROWN—WILSON—Married, by Rev. W. B. Smith, at the residence of the bride's father, in Fulton county, on the 23d of December, James L. Brown and Miss Anna E. Wilson.

Amusements.

DeGIVE'S OPERA HOUSE.

M'lle Patti. Sig. Mario.

Wednesday Evening, January 1st, 1873.

The Only Grand Strakosch Concert!

The public in Atlanta and vicinity are respectfully informed that

M'lle CARLOTTA PATTI, the Queen of the Concert Room.
Miss ANNIE LOUISA CARY, the Favorite American Cont alto.
M'lle TERESA CARRENO, the talented young Pianiste.
Mons. EMILE SAURET, the eminent Violin Virtuoso.
SIGNOR ESVASO SCOLARA, the Eminent Basso, and SIGNOR MARIO, the world renowned Tenor, Conductor SIG. MARZO,

Will appear in Atlanta in ONE GRAND CONCERT, on Wednesday evening, January 1st, 1873, at 8 P. M. RESERVED SEATS $2 50. The sale of reserved seats to commence Monday, December 30th, at Phillips & Crew's Music Store at 9 A. M. Seats can be secured from the country by mail or dispatch.

Weber's Pianos used at all the Strakosch Concerts. dec24—d3t-jan1

New Advertisements.

Etowah River Land FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a power of attorney from the owner thereof, I will sell at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the door of the City Hall in the city of Atlanta, on Tuesday, the 7th day of January next, about four hundred and thirty acres of valuable land in the 36th district and third section of originally Cherokee, now Barrow county, situated on the Etowah River, and on the line of the Rome Railroad.

This land is considered very fine—a considerable portion of it being No. 1 River Bottom—and all, except the cleared land, which is in a high state of cultivation, being heavily timbered.

The attention of those wishing a delightful location, in a healthy section of the country, is invited to this sale. Examine it and come prepared to bid. It must be sold without fail, for one half cash; one-half 12 months with 10 per cent. interest.

G. W. ADAIR.
December 23, 1872—d4da Real Estate Agent.

FOR RENT,

THE STORE on Broad street, second door from Bridge. Apply to
J. BEN WILSON.
December 18, 1872-d2t

DROPPED, on Whitehall street, a Gold Watch. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office. dec24-3t

LOST, on Wednesday, a Gold Watch, with a Gold Chain attached. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office. dec24-3t

WANTED,

TWO HONEST, INDUSTRIOUS AND SOBER MEN, with or without families, to take charge of Farm, one mile from the city. New houses, plenty of wood and good water are ready for them. First-class stock and implements of the best make are ready for the work.
Apply to Rev. J. J. FORD,
dec22-d4t Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE.

TOLLED before me as estrays, on the 24th day of December, 1872, by W B Mackmass, of the 1234th District, G. M., of Fulton county, Georgia, one small black Cow, with some white spots, short horns and white belly. Appraised by Jesse Wood and John Gillespy, freeholders of said district, to be worth ten dollars.

Also, one small black Sow, with eight listed Pigs. The Sow is marked with a swallow fork in each ear. Appraised by the freeholders aforesaid to be worth eight dollars, and who say it is worth fifty cents per day to feed said estrays.

The owner is hereby notified to come before me, prove property, pay costs and charges and take them away, else they will be sold on the premises of said Marchmann, the taker up, three miles from Atlanta, on the Peachtree road, on Saturday, the 4th day of January, 1873.
JNO. T. COOPER, Clerk C. O.
Printer's fee $3 dec25-d1t

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Honorable Court of Ordinary of Fulton county, Georgia, I will sell before the Court House door in Atlanta, on the first Tuesday in February next, within the legal hours of sale, the one-half undivided interest in lot land No. 38 and 50 acres, more or less, in land lot No. 37, of the 18th district of originally Fayette, now Fulton county, containing in all about 250 acres, lying on Camp Creek, about 14 miles South west of Atlanta, on the old Campbellton road. Sold as the property of Joel R. Fain, deceased. For distribution. Terms cash. December 24th, 1872.
JOHN J. FAIN, Adm'i-tstrator.
dec25—wtds Printer's fee $10

Announcements.

FOR COMPTROLLER GENERAL.

Colonel Peterson Thweatt is a candidate for the office of Comptroller General, subject to a Democratic nomination. dec24—dtd

General LaFayette McLaws is announced as a candidate for Comptroller General, subject to the Democratic nomination. dec20-d1d

Colonel W. L. Goldsmith, of DeKalb county, is a candidate for Comptroller General, subject to Democratic nomination. Election next January by the General Assembly. dec12-d1tjan15

Sam'l B. Cleghorn, of Columbus, is a candidate for election to the office of Comptroller General, subject to Democratic nomination. Election by the General Assembly in January, 1873. nov1-d1m

Colonel Wm. J. Magill will be a candidate for election to the office of Comptroller General, subject to Democratic nomination. sep29-d1m

Thompson Allan, Esq., is a candidate for Comptroller General, subject to the control of the Democratic party. Election by General Assembly in January, 1873. sept-d1d

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

The citizens of the 1234th District, G. M., desiring to show their appreciation of the ability and impartiality with which Justice R. S. Waters has discharged the duties of his position, propose to re-elect him on the first Saturday in January next, by an overwhelming majority. As honest Justice of the Peace is a treasure to any community, Judge Waters is emphatically the right man in the right place.

James Campbell is a candidate for the position of Constable. Let the people turn out and roll up the loudest majority of the season. The election will be held at the Justice's Court Room on Peachtree street. dec21-d1dde MANY VOTERS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. F. Jones, of Polk county, as a candidate for the office of State Treasurer. dec21-d1d

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

The name of Hon. W. T. McCullough, of Jones county, is announced a candidate for Secretary of State.

The name of Mr. John F. Jones, is announced as a candidate for Secretary of State. dec18-d1d

TO THE VOTERS OF FULTON COUNTY.

Editors Constitution: Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Fulton county at the ensuing election, January 1st, 1873, and pledge myself, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.
nov21-d1de J. C. HOLBROOK

Messrs. Editors: Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of Fulton county, at the ensuing election, January 1st, 1873, and will endeavor if elected to appoint such Deputies as will be acceptable to the whole people of the county.
nov13—dtw W. D. BROWN.

FOR MESSENGER OF THE HOUSE.

V. A. Brewster, of Polk county, is announced as a candidate for Messenger of the House of Representatives. dec18-d1d

We are authorized to announce Mr. John A. Craw ford, of Athens, Ga., as a candidate for Secretary of State, subject to the Democratic nomination. oct8-td

FOR CLERK OF THE HOUSE.

We are authorized to announce the name of P. H. Delane, of Fort Gaines, Ga., as

The Daily Constitution.

THE OLD YEAR'S BLESSING.

I am fading from you,
Dear ones draweth near,
Called the Angel-guardian
Of the coming year.

If my life and grace
Could but you have kept,
Let the New Year's Angel
Bless and crown them yet.

For we work together;
He and I appointed,
Let him end what perfect,
All that I have done.

I brought Good Designs,
Though so yet but seed;
Let the New Year make them
Blossom into Deeds.

I brought Joy to brighten
Many happy days;
Let the New Year's Angel
Turn it into Praise.

If I gave you Sickness,
If I brought you Care,
Let him make one Patience,
And the other Prayer.

Where I brought you Sorrow,
Through his care, at length,
It may rise triumphant
Into future Strength.

If I brought you Plenty,
All wealth's bounteous charms,
Shall not the New Angel
Turn them into Alms?

I gave Health and Leisure,
Skill to dream and plan:
Let him make them nobler,
Work for God and Man.

If I broke your Idols,
Showed you they were dust,
Let him turn the Knowledge
Into heavenly Trust.

If I brought Temptation,
Let it die away
Into boundless Pity
For all hearts that stray.

If your list of Errors
Dark and long appears,
Let this new-born Monarch
Melt them into Tears.

May you hold this Angel
Dearer than the last—
So I bless his Future,
While he crowns my Past.

Poking Fun at the Dead.

We find the following in the Washington Republican, which shows the animus of the living Republicans toward their departed friends:

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

MORTUI ASINORUM.

From the Chicago Post.

It is time that the tombstones were erected, and the epitaphs written for the dead and mortally wounded of the late political battle. We contribute our share below. If any can do better let them send their contributions to the Liberal National Committee, who have the work in hand of marking the tombstones of the departed:

THE WOULD-BE "VICE."

(Hic) Jacet Brown! (The words are dim.)
Methinks the record readeth queer:
"In life they bore his beer to him.
In death they bore him to his bier!"

SCHURZ.

What virtue his, who self-ishness subdued,
And left his party for his party's good!

TRUMBULL.

He loved his country much, but more himself;
Whereat his country laid him on the shelf.

TIPTON.

Pause not, kind friends, but onward pass;
Who stops to read the tombstone of an ass?

FARNSWORTH.

Here lies a man (the de'il hath rightly caught him)
Who loved his country just for what it brought him.

LONG JOHN.

Large was his body,
Small his soul;
He loves his toddy—
Alas! that's all!

DANA.

A journalist who always lied in life,
Lies here and gives consistency its due.
Were we to say his Sun with truth was rife,
Then we should lie here too.

THE GREAT TRANSLATOR.

Here lies one White. The world jogs on without him.
His name, the one white thing he had about him.
His fame, by others' whose works who did achieve,
(He wrought no work alone.)
By others' virtues must his sins retrieve.
(He had none of his own.)

HALSTEAD.

Which cause he'd choose, no power could ever tell,
And now none know if he's in heaven or hell.

GROSVENOR.

"Poor Tom's a-cold"—or was when living here,
But now his case is quite reversed, we fear.

BOWLES.

Here lies poor Tray, who found at solemn cost,
How in bad company good names are lost.

REID.

His form Apollo's and great Jove's his fire
No organ played he, but a simple lyre.

TILTON.

Whate'er his faults, a man of noble ways,
Let those condemn who ne'er received his praise.

SUMNER.

To free the slave he made a gallant fight,
And saw the flag of freedom greet his sight,
But, quick to wash the glorious stains away,
He wished to hide the records of the fray,
Alas, with those his own were so entwined,
That he with them was banished out of mind,
And now, who reads these lines above his bier,
Reeks not their meaning, and bequeaths no tear.

GREELEY.

As its own light outshines the spots upon the sun,
So have his grander virtues all his faults outdone.

To which the Republican adds:

CURTIN AND BLAIR.

Lotting I should retwait upon I dare:
Two shovelfuls of wast. Mr. Jicoul Curtin, Blair!

Touching the Matter of Bustles.

Pensive reporter reclining on a seat in the Allegheny Parks, reflecting whether so many thousand families take the paper to which he is attached, out of admiration for his brilliant morning synopsis of the cattle market. He overhears a conversation between two fashionable belles resting in the shade of an adjacent tree.

No. 1, (in ecstacy)—What a beautiful bustle you have on, Mary, this evening! If you could only see how it looks. Oh! it is splendid.

Mary (appreciative and thankful)—I am so glad you like it! for I was half afraid of it at first.

No. 1 (inquisitively)—Why?

Mary (explanatory)—Well, you see, father commenced taking a new paper to-day, and sometimes these papers are so horrible, when one doesn't know, you know. He used to take the New York Independent—and, oh! my—but didn't that make a splendid bustle! —so big and stiff, it used to stick right out! Then there was the Chronicle, and I tell you what I was in misery all the time. That paper was just so soft and thin there was no depending on it.

No. 1—What have you 'got now—do tell me, won't you?

Mary (confidingly and in a lower tone)—The New York Clipper. It's as heavy and as thick as it can be. But it ain't easy to get, because we girls don't read the accounts of races and the like and can't ask for it at the stores.

No. 1—I'm bound to have that paper—wait till I see—yes I have it! I'll make brother Adolphus join a base ball club immediately, and then you see he must take the Clipper.

Mary (applauding)—Capital!

No. 1—(gleeful) - Ain't it?

Exeunt Omnes. Pensive reporter arises also and departs, a wiser and sadder man. *Pittsburg Dispatch.*

What is Expected of American Boys.

American boys are expected to become manly men. The mother of every boy is expected to teach him to be obedient to parental authority, and to the civil law, and to acquire an education, a trade, a business, an art—something for which he may be best adapted, and by which he may obtain an honest living. This is a privilege—nay, more, it is a duty—a duty to self, to family, to friends, to the State, and to the nation. When this is done society has a guarantee for the good conduct and usefulness of each of her sons. When it is neglected, and boys grow up in ignorance and idleness, society is taxed for their support, either in her reformatories, her jails, hospitals, or asylums. How much cheaper it would be to have every boy properly educated, trained, and disciplined, so that he would be a blessing instead of a curse to the world. He is sure to become one or the other. —*Science of Health.*

JEFFERSONIAN DOCTRINE.—Thomas Jefferson, the illustrious statesman, once said: "It has long been my opinion, and I have never shrunk from its expression, that the germ of the dissolution of our Federal Government is the Constitution of the Federal Judiciary. An irresponsible body working like gravity by night and by day, gaining a little to-day and a little to-morrow, and advancing its noiseless step like a thief over the field of jurisdiction, until all shall be usurped from the States, and the government of all be consolidated into one."

Reading Notices.

THE Atmosphere of Love is a pure, sweet breath. This desiderstum is one of the results of using SOZODONT, which not only invigorates the teeth, but renders the mouth as fragrant as a rose. dec24-deod1w

BEWARE!—The public in general are cautioned to look out for the spurious articles got up in imitation of and as substitutes for Simmons' Liver Regulator. Buy only from respectable druggists, and see that it is put up in square packages, and has the signature of A. G. Simmons and J. H. Zeilin & Co. on its side; all others are frauds upon the public. Beware! dec24deod1w&w1t

FOR COUGHS, Colds, and Throat Disorders, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches," having proved their efficacy by a test of many years. dec 24deod&w1t.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP—SEAWEED TONIC and MANDRAKE PILLS. These are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption. Dr. Schenck has been in constant practice over thirty years continually examining lungs, and knows his medicines, if properly taken, will cure consumption. His Mandrake Pills cleanse the liver and stomach; his Seaweed Tonic dissolves the food, stimulates the coating of the stomach and aids digestion; his Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter, and nature throws it off without any exertion. Prepared and for sale by J. H. SCHENCK & SON, N. E. corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, and by druggists and dealers generally. dec23—deodly

A MANUEL OF HEALTH.—An edition of between nine and ten millions of copies of a very useful work is now ready for gratuitous distribution, and can be had for the asking at any drug store in the United States, British Colonies, Spanish America, or Brazil. The work referred to is Hostetter's Almanac for 1873. The medical portion of it treats of the various ailments to which the human system is subject, and sets forth the peculiar properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters—the purest and best tonic at present known—as a preservative of health and strength, and as a remedy for debility and disease. The Almanac is printed in all the principal languages of the civilized world, and reaches a larger number of families and individuals than any other medical treatise that ever issued from the press. No man or woman who has a due regard for the choicest of heaven's blessings, bodily vigor, should fail to read the plain, simple and convincing articles which this truly practical publication contains. The miscellaneous matter is varied, instructive and amusing, and the calendar department copious and comprehensive. Hostetter's Almanac is, in short, a household convenience, adapted to the use of all classes and callings. The farmer, the planter, the miner, the merchant, the mechanic, the laborer, the professional man, all need it; and to invalids of both sexes it is literally an article of prime necessity. The medical technicalities which render so many medical treatises intended for popular use unintelligent to the general reader, have been carefully avoided in this pamphlet. All is clear, explicit, forcible, and reconcilable with reason and common sense.

The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who can procure one in his neighborhood. dec24-deod1w.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. nov12-d&w12w

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the seashore, from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. nov12-d&w12w

DR. TUTT'S EXPECTORANT is a sure cure for Croup. Its effect is prompt. It is very pleasant. Children take it readily. dec24tusthursat.

AN ESTABLISHED FACT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an established remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness and other troubles of the throat and lungs. dec17-tues-thurs-sat

SADDLES, SADDLES! HARNESS, HARNESS! At Chapeau & Heffron's, Charleston, South Carolina, you can purchase a set of home-made Buggy Harness at $15 per set, double harness at $45 and $50. New McClellan Saddles at $5 each. Always on hand a full line of Saddlery, Cart Harness, etc.

Remember! If you want a good and cheap article, call at Chapeau & Heffron's. nov30-d3m

BACHELORS' HAIR DYE.—This superb Hair Dye is the best in the world—perfectly harmless, reliable and instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints or disagreeable odor. The genuine Wm. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces immediately a splendid black or natural brown, leaves the hair clean, soft, beautiful; does not contain a particle of lead or any injurious compound. Sold by all druggists. Factory, 16 BOND STREET, oct3—d1y New York.

$64,260

Kentucky State Lottery.

Legalized by an act of the Legislature.

Most liberal Lottery ever drawn. Only 7,140 Tickets and 3,080 Prizes

To be drawn Dec. 28th, 1872, in Covington, Ky.

One Capital Prize of $25,000.

2 Prize of	$5,000	13 Prizes of	$350
1 Prize of	2,150	30 Prizes of	60
2 Prizes of	1,000	490 Prizes of	20
3 Prizes of	500	2,510 Prizes of	6
1,060 Prizes, amounting to			$64,260

Tickets, $12. Halves, $6. Quarters, $3.

☞ Our Lotteries are chartered by the State, and drawn at the time named, under the supervision of sworn Commissioners.

☞ The drawings will be published in the New York, Chicago and Louisville papers.

☞ We will draw a similar scheme the last Saturday of every month during the years 1872 and 1873.

☞ Remit at our risk by Postoffice Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft or Express.

☞ Send for a circular.

Address SMITH, SIMMONS & CO., Box 887, Covington, Ky.

oct31 dtues-thur-sat&wly

EMORY COLLEGE.

Oxford, Ga.

THE Spring term begins January 15th, 1873, and ends Wednesday, after the 3d Monday in July.

Faculty.

Rev. O. L. Smith, D. D., President and Professor of Mental and Moral Science, and English Literature.

Rev. G. W. W. Stone, A. M., Vice President and Professor of Mathematics.

Rev. A. Means, M. D., D. D., LL. D., Professor Emeritus of Natural Science.

Rev. J. S. Hopkins, A. M., M. D., Professor of Natural Science.

Rev. Morgan Callaway, D. D., Professor of Latin Language and Literature.

John M. Duggett, A. M., Professor of Greek Language and Literature.

Rufus W. Smith, A. M., Principal of Academic Department.

Tuition, spring term in college classes	$45
Tuition, spring term in Academic classes	$30

Board from $15 to $20 per month, exclusive of lights and washing.

For further particulars, address

O. L. SMITH, President.

dec7-eodtljan15

A. B. PHELPS, Jr.,

(Formerly of Griffin, Ga.)

BANKER AND BROKER,

MADISON, GA.,

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE.

Collections promptly attended to.

sep27-d3m—fri-sat-mon

Just Received for Christmas.

CALL at 105 Whitehall street, before you buy your Presents. We have just received the following New Books:

Afternoons with Grandma, Whitehill, Pressing Toward the Mark, Rosata, or Rats, a chapter from the History of the Reformation in France and Italy.

Price of above, $1.25 each.

Also a variety of books by Chas. W. Hubner, of Atlanta, Ga. Price $1.

HITCHCOCK & WALDEN,

dec7-d1f Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE.

STRAYED from my premises near Palmetto, on the 31st of December, one large light bay mare Mule, about 5 years old, and small size. Any one who secures the mule for me, will be amply rewarded.

WILLIAM H. CRAWFORD,

Palmetto, Ga., December 10th, 1872—dec31-d1w

J. J. FORD'S

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

AND

Blacksmiths' Shop,

Corner of Line and Prior Streets.

IN consequence of the steady and heavy increase of his business, J. J. FORD has been compelled to move to more commodious quarters. A large, two-story and conveniently arranged building, which has been built expressly for him, to be used in Manufacturing, Repairing and Painting.

Coaches,

Barouches,

Phætons,

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Chariots,

Caleches,

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Having secured the services of

Experienced Mechanics,

and being prepared for all kinds of work done in a First-Class

Carriage

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Establishment,

he respectfully invites a share of patronage from the public.

In connection with his Carriage Factory, and in the same building he has ample arrangement for doing all kinds of

Blacksmiths' Work,

AND THAT IN THE BEST STYLE.

Situated as he now is, and having all necessary facilities, he is resolved to produce

Good Work,

AND AT PRICES THAT

Cannot be Surpassed

BY ANY MANUFACTURER IN THE CITY.

He respectfully invites the attention of the public to the fact that he is a

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And he feels confident that he will give him a trial. dec7-3m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPORTS Elgin Book Company, Murray street, New York.

MONEY Easily made with our Stencil and Key Check Outfit. Circulars free. Stafford Manufacturing Company, 16 Fulton street, New York.

WANTED ENTS $200 per month to sell the IMPROVED AMERICAN FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE. The simplest and best in the world. Address ARKWRIGHT KNITTING MACHINE CO., 343½ Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

500 Agents wanted! Just out! A splendid new Chart: "Christ Blessing Little Children." Immense sales! 500 agents wanted for our large Map of the United States" with immense "World" Map on reverse side. Our Maps and Charts go like hot cakes. HAASIS & LUBRECHT, Empire Map and Chart Establishment, 307 Liberty street, New York.

$490 made December 24, by one Agent selling

HORACE GREELEY AND FAMILY,

A fine engraving, 22x28 inches, sent by mail for $1 00. We also sell Button-Hole and Sewing Machine Thread Cutters, and Needle Threading Thimble, Price 25 cents each. Circulars of of various other novelties mailed frequently to all old and new agents. Address AMERICAN NOVELTY CO., 335 Broadway, New York.

LOOK! FREE TO ALL!

$50 PER WEEK TO AGENTS, Male or Female. To all who will write for an Agency we will send a copy of that "Wonder of Wonders," the ILLUSTRATED HORN OF PLENTY. It contains over fifty beautiful illustrations, and will be sent FREE to all who may write. Address I. GARSIDE, Paterson, New Jersey.

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PICTORIAL HOME BIBLE, it is the only Bible in which a complete History, Encyclopedia, Analysis of the Scriptures, and Improved Classified Bible Dictionary is given; its unequaled beauty and merits make it the cheapest and fastest selling Bible published. WM. FLINT & CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DON'T

Be Deceived, but for coughs, colds, sore, throat, hoarseness and bronchial difficulties, use only

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.

worthless Imitations are on the market, but it is only Scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid for Lung diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as these TABLETS, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

In all cases of irritation of the mucous membrane these Tablets should be freely used, their cleansing and healing properties are astonishing.

Be warned, never neglect a cold, it is easily cured in its incipient state, when it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult, use Wells' Carbolic as a specific.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., Sole Agents for United States.

Price 25 cents a box. Send for Circular

AGENTS WANTED. ACT AT ONCE There is a PILE of money in in it. The people everywhere are RAGING to buy the authentic history of

LIVINGSTONE'S WONDERFOUL DISCOVERIES and THRILLING ADVENTURES during 28 years in AFRICA, with account of the STANLEY EXPEDITION. Over 600 pages only $3 50. Is selling beyond parallel.

CAUTION. Beware of INFERIOR works. This is the ONLY COMPLETE and RELIABLE work. Send for circular, and see PROOF and great success agents are having. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters' at very low prices for Cash; or part cash, and balance in small monthly installments. New 7-octave first-class PIANOS, modern improvements, for $275 cash. Now ready a CONCERTO PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.

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SUPER-PHOSPHATE

$38 PER TON.

Warranted equal to any Phosphate manufactured. Send for Pamphlet of Certificates and Analysis, by Professor MORFIT, Piggott, and Stewart, to

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65 South Gay Street, Baltimore, Md.

OPEN THE SEWERS. When the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels do not act healthfully, the wastes from the action of the system remain in the blood, and produce irritation and disease. These organs are the outlets of the system and under the influences of

HAMILTON'S

Buchu and Dandelion,

are kept in good running order.

W. C. HAMILTON & CO., Cincinnati.

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Agents Wanted—$75 to $250 per month everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Missouri.

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On the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, 12,000,000 acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America.

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Mild Climate, Fertile Soil,

for Grain growing and Stock Raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.

CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers.

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Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere.

Address, O. F. DAVIS, Land Com'r U. P. R. R. Co., OMAHA, NEB.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN **JURUBEBA** BLOOD PURIFIER

is unequaled by any known remedy. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the Blood and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

Is there want of action in your liver and spleen? Unless relieved at once the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Tumors, Carbuncles, Pimples.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach? Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the blood, torpid liver, nervousness and inertia.

Have you a weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Indamnation of the Bowels.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You are exposed to suffering in its most aggravated form.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue and bad tasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the vital forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution use

JURUBEBA,

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried drug but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with wonderful remedial results.

Don't weaken or impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics, they give only temporary relief—indigestion, dizziness and dyspepsia with piles and kindred diseases are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt st., New York, Sole Agent for the United States.

Price, One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

dec28—

For Sale.

HAVING determined to go West, I offer for sale the following property:

(1.) A three-story brick store in the Granite Block, Broad street. Price, $6000 00. If preferred, $5000 00 of that can rest 3 years at 8 per cent. interest. Present rent, at lowest figure, is 10 per cent. on the price.

(2.) Two business lots on Alabama street, opposite Lowry's and adjoining Healy, Berry & Co.'s new building 45 44 100 feet front. A private track to serve druggage. Price, $4000 00.

(3.) My residence on Ivy street, with lot of one acre. Good water, fine grove and fruit, 9-room-s in the dwelling, out-houses, stable and carriage house. Price, $6000 00.

(4.) One acre of land in Roswell, Ga., with house thereon. C. A. Dunwoody, Roswell, Agent.

(5.) An undivided one-sixth of 840 acres of land on Chattahoochee River, Cobb county, Ga., on which is the "Ball Station" water power. C. A. Dunwoody, Roswell, Agent.

(6.) Several fine building sites, with lands attached, in sugrest Depot, W. & A. R. R. J. W. Ruff, of Smyrna, Agent.

(7.) $20,000 00 of the Capital Stock of the Roswell Cotton Factory on the R. R. in Polk Co., Ga.

(8.) $10,000 00 of the Capital stock of Pumkyn State Company—same location.

(9.) Controlling interest in the very best Lime lot in the State, with Kiln and other improvements—same location.

(10.) Office Furniture, Safe, etc., for Lawyer.

JOHN D. POPE.

Atlanta, Ga., December 17, 1872—d1f

TO PLANTERS!

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